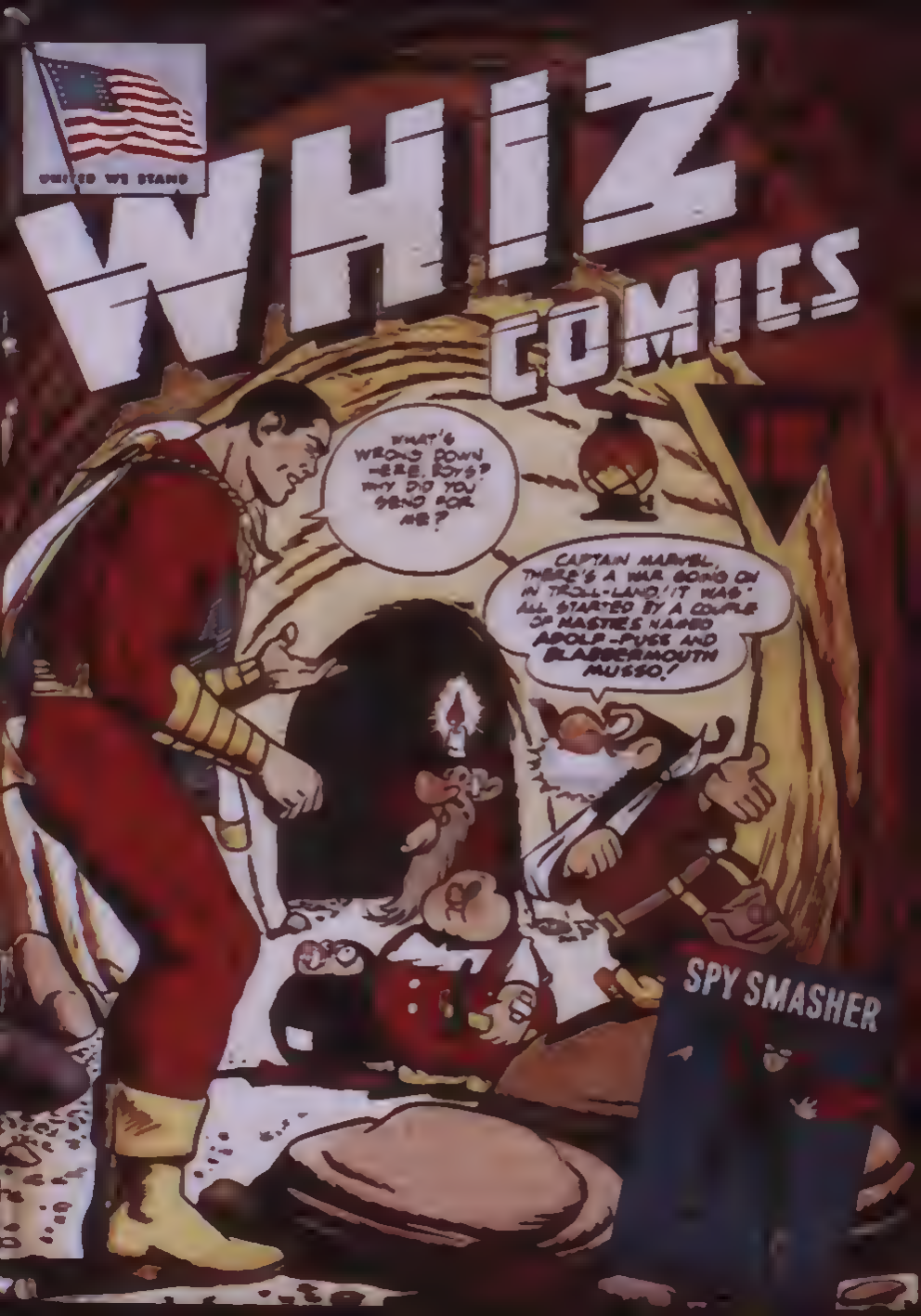
UNITED WE STAND
WHIZ
COMICS
WHAT'S WRONG DOWN HERE, BOYS? WHY DO YOU SEND FOR ME?
CAPTAIN MARVEL, THERE'S A WAR GOING ON IN TROLL-LAND! IT WAS ALL STARTED BY A COUPLE OF MADMEN NAMED ADOLF-PUSS AND BLABBERMOUTH MUSSO!
SPY SMASHER

WHEN BILLY BATSON SAYS

WHAT HAPPENS? PLENTY!
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W. H. Fawcett

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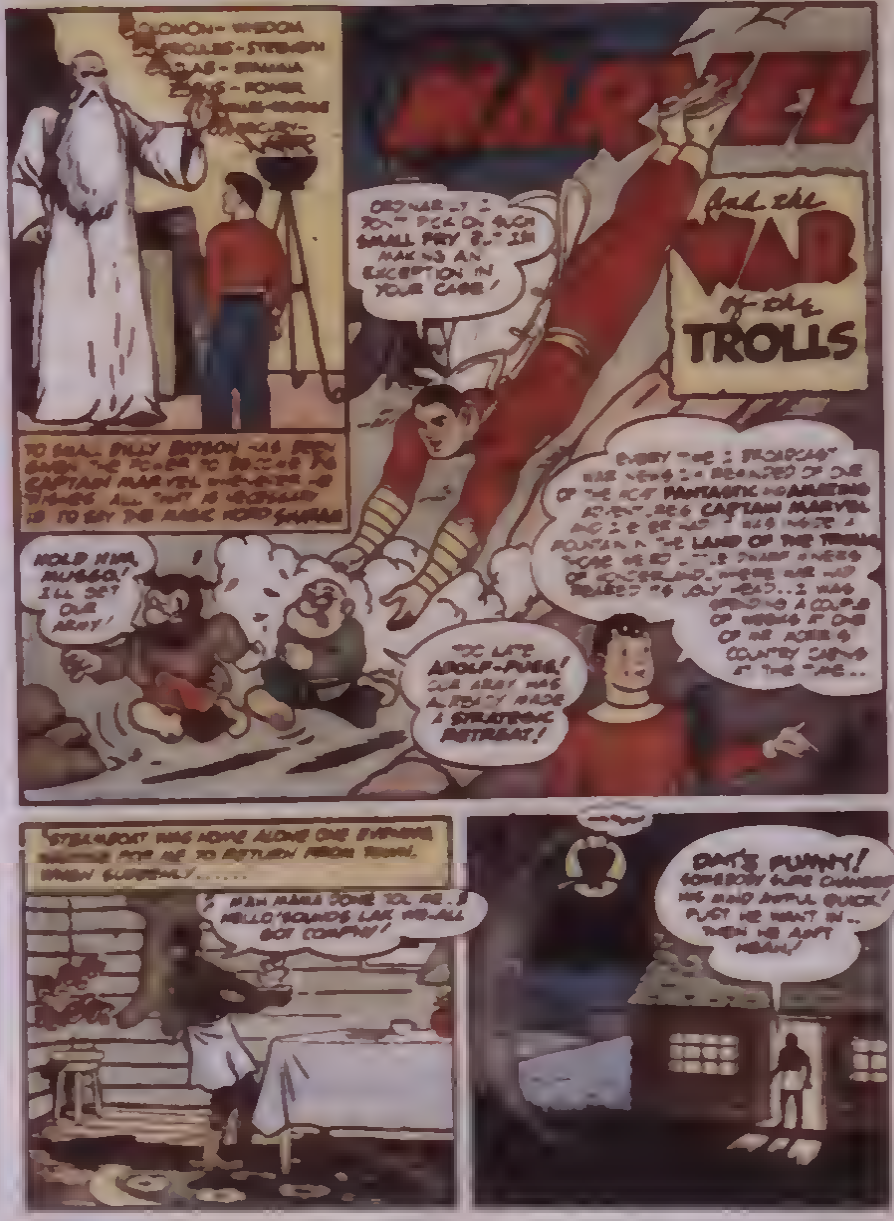
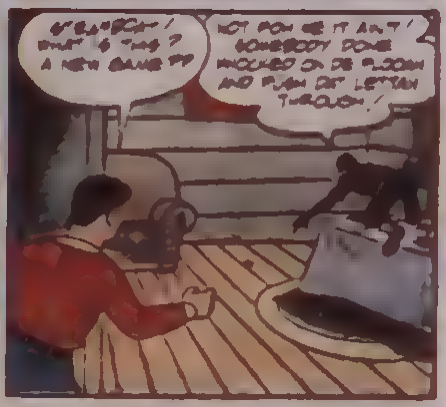


SOLOMON - WISDOM
HERCULES - STRENGTH
ATLAS - STAMINA
ZEUS - POWER
ACHILLES - COURAGE
MERCURY - SPEED
TO SMALL BILLY BATSON HAS BEEN GIVEN THE POWER TO BECOME THE CAPTAIN MARVEL WHENEVER HE WISHES. ALL THAT IS NECESSARY IS TO SAY THE MAGIC WORD SHAZAM
MARVEL
and the WAR of the TROLLS
ORDINARILY I DON'T PICK ON SUCH SMALL FRY BUT I'M MAKING AN EXCEPTION IN YOUR CASE!
HOLD HIM, MUGGO! I'LL GET OUR ARMY!
TOO LATE ADOLF-PUKE! OUR ARMY HAS ALREADY MADE A STRATEGIC RETREAT!
EVERY TIME I BROADCAST THE NEWS I'M REMINDED OF ONE OF THE MOST FANTASTIC AND AMAZING ADVENTURES CAPTAIN MARVEL AND I EVER HAD! IT WAS INSIDE A MOUNTAIN IN THE LAND OF THE TROLLS ... I WAS SPENDING A COUPLE OF WEEKS AT ONE OF THE ACME'S COUNTRY CABINS AT THE TIME..
STEAMBOAT WAS HOME ALONE ONE EVENING WAITING FOR ME TO RETURN FROM TOWN. WHEN SUDDENLY......
HAH MAMA DONE TOL' ME..! HELLO! SOUNDS LAK WE-ALL GOT COMPANY!
DAT'S FUNNY! SOMEBODY SURE CHANGED HIS MIND AWFUL QUICK! FUST HE WANT IN.. THEN HE AIN'T HEAH!

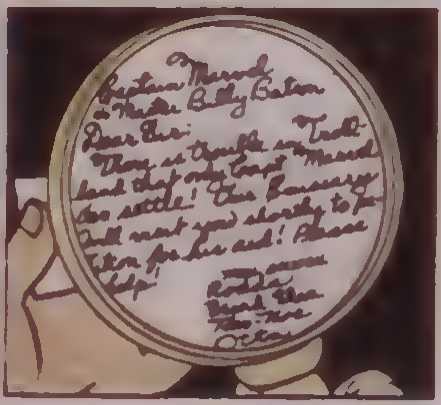
AW'S A PEEK DE WIND..
YEEOW!! WHO DAT KNOCKIN AT OUR PLOOAH?
KNOCK KNOCK

GIT AWAY! AH AIN'T OPENIN NO PLOOAH FOH NOBODY! IF'N YOU WANTS TO COME IN, YOU GO ROUND TO DE DOOAH AND COME IN RIGHT!
KNOCK KNOCK

SUDDENLY A TINY WHITE ENVELOPE COMES POPPING UP THROUGH THE FLOOR!
DE POSTMAN DONE GOT LOST!


WHAT'S THIS? A NEW GAME??
NOT FOH ME IT AIN'T! SOMEBODY DONE KNOCKED ON DE PLOOAH AND PUSH DAT LETTAH THROUGH!

WHAT A TINY LETTER! GET A MAGNIFYING GLASS, STEADY SO WE CAN READ IT!
ALRIGHT, BUT AH AIN'T GONNA TETCH DAT LETTAH, AH NOBODY HUMAN KIN WRITE DAT SMALL


Captain Marvel
Master Billy Batson
Dear Sirs:
Thank you Thrillingly much
Lord that only Good Marvel
the world! Our Emergency
Call must send shortly to for
Help!

LAWDY, MISTAH BILLY! WHUT ALL DAT MEAN? WHUT AM A TROLL?
TROLLS WERE SUPPOSED TO BE LITTLE DWARFS THAT LIVED FAR UNDERGROUND. THEY SPENT ALL THEIR LIVES MINING GOLD, ACCORDING TO OLD FAIRY TALES!
LIL' DWARFS, HUH? AN YOU DON'T [illegible] AH THINK AH'LL GO TO DE MOVIES! DE NEW BOY SMASHER DONE STARTED AN..
YOU AREN'T AFRAID, ARE YOU, STEAMBOAT? THERE REALLY AREN'T ANY TROLLS. SOMEBODY'S JUST PLAYING A JOKE ON US...!
Y-YASSUH! I 'SPECT IT IS A JOKE - BUT JES DE SAME AH THINKS AH GONNA BE OUT... JUS' IN CASE...!!
ALL RIGHT STEAMBOAT, BUT YOU'D BETTER MAKE YOUR TEETH STOP CHATTERING BEFORE YOU GET TO THE MOVIES OR FOLKS'LL THINK A HAIL STORM HIT TOWN!
POOR SUPERSTITIOUS STEAMBOAT - HE BELIEVES ALL THE FAIRY TALES HE EVER HEARD. BUT YOU AND I KNOW.. THERE AREN'T REALLY SUCH LITTLE FAIRY PEOPLE AS TROLLS...!
I WONDER WHO'S PLAYING THIS JOKE ON... HOLY MOLEY! WHAT'S THAT?
CRACK RIP CRUNCH
WOW! AN EARTHQUAKE THAT TALKS... BUT SUCH LANGUAGE
?@'%!'@@! WHAT A WAY TO BUILD A HOUSE
CRASH
CLATTER

EH. WHO ARE YOU? AND WHAT'S THE IDEA OF BURSTING THROUGH MY FLOOR?
I'M BOOGA, THE TROLL! HOW ELSE WOULD A TROLL GET IN, HAH? WE LIVE UNDERGROUND! WHY'N'T YOU PUT A DOOR IN YOUR FLOOR?
IF I'D KNOWN YOU WERE COMING I WOULD HAVE. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
SAVE TROLL-LAND! THAT'S WHAT YOU CAN DO! YOU AND THAT BIG MARVEL PERSON WE'RE HAVING A WAR..
A WAR... IN TROLL-LAND ??
YES I SAID WAR! HERE'S HOW IT HAPPENED..
WE TROLLS ARE MINERS YOU KNOW -- AND FOR CENTURIES WE'VE DONE OUR WORK QUIETLY AND PEACEFULLY...

"BY A TROUBLE-MAKER NAMED ADOLF HUH WHOSE JOB WAS SWEEPING ASHES ORGANIZED A GANG CALLED NAZIES! ADOLF HUH GOT TOGETHER WITH A WIND BAG NAMED BLABBERMOUTH MUSSO AND PLOTTED A WAR!"
"SO UNKNOWN TO US PEACEFUL TROLLS, THE WAR HAS PLOTTED....
ATTACK AT ONCE!!
DON'T BE AFRAID! WE'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU...GIVE A WAR YELL!
"JOIN IN WITH ME, MUSSO AND WE'LL TAKE OVER THE JOINT! WE'LL MAKE THE SUCKERS DO THE WORK AND WE'LL SPLIT THE TAKE!
WELL, ADOLF HUH! WITH OUR NEW CLUBS AND STONES WE CAN LICK THE WORLD!!
"WE WERE CAUGHT UNPREPARED AND FORCED TO FLEE FOR OUR LIVES INTO THE DEEPEST CAVERNS....
NOW 'EM DOWN! THEY'RE REWRITING OUR CULTURE!
"IN A SECRET CAVERN OUR COUNCIL MET TO HANDLE THE EMERGENCY....
"BEARD SLAVE SAY WE NEED A WAY!
NO!: GOTTA SAY BIG GUNS AND ROCKET SHIPS WOULD BE BETTER.
I TOO NOR, WILL CRUSHED CIVIL AN ORGANIZE.
NO! WE'LL APPEAL TO CAPTAIN MARVEL!
YOU GO GET, HUH!
KOOM!
HE CAN SAVE US!!

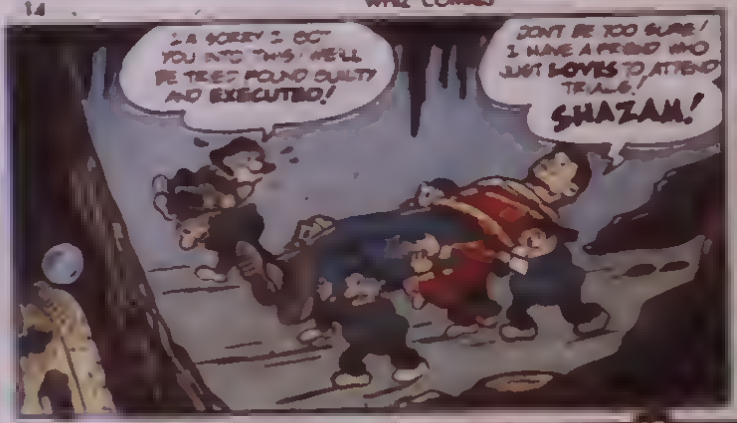
GO-O-O! HERE I AM! I ONLY HOPE HE'LL HELP US!
I'M SURE HE WILL! HE'S A LOVER OF PEACE, EVEN IF HE HAS TO FIGHT FOR IT! .. SAY, WHAT'S THAT??
THE NASTIES! THEY SPIED OVER-HEARD OUR PLAN! QUICK, SEND FORTH THAT MARVEL FELLOW!
WOW! OUR 1ST BATTLE - SHAZAM!
AT THE SOUND OF THE MAGIC WORD THERE IS A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING...
AND CAPTAIN MARVEL APPEARS!
SOMETHING YOU WANTED, BOYS?
!!
YEOW! ATTACK HIM NOW! I'VE GOT TO GIVE A MAN ABOUT SOME CHEESE!
WHY DON'T YOU FALL DOWN, YOU BIG BRUTE??
HE'S TOO BIG! WE CAN'T HIT HIM ON THE HEAD OR...
OH - THAT'S ALL THAT'S BOTHER-ING YOU, BOYS...
POW
ANYTHING TO ACCOMODATE AN OGRE!
WHY DOESN'T HE GIVE UP??

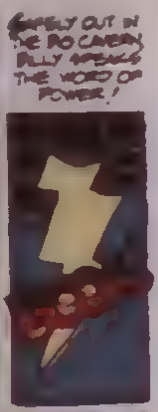
ENOUGH OF THIS! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SPOILING THE PEACE IN TROLL-LAND?
LET US GO YOU BULLY! YOU'RE TOO BIG TO GO HITTING LITTLE PEOPLE LIKE US!
YOU'RE RIGHT! BILLY BIXBY'S ABOUT YOUR SIZE - AND A MATCH FOR ANY FOUR OF YOU, TOO! SO-O-O-O..
SHAZAM!
BLOOM
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
THE BIG BULLY'S GONE! SAND THE LITTLE BRAT...
!!
HE FELL FOR IT! NOW WE GET HIM...
WOW! A WHOLE ARMY OF RESERVES...

I CAN LICK A DOZEN— BUT NOT A HUNDRED! I'D BETTER GET CAPTAIN MARVEL BACK IN A HURRY!
SHAZ...
BUT A TREACHEROUS BLOW FROM BEHIND SENDS BILLY WHIRLING INTO DARKNESS BEFORE HE CAN SPEAK THE WORD OF POWER!
..ZA.
..OOOOM..
UGH!
P-S-S-S! IS—IS THE FIGHTING OVER YET?
ALL OVER! YOU CAN COME OUT NOW, MIGHTY LEADER!
I TOLD YOU I COULD LICK ANYBODY! TAKE THEM TO OUR CAVERN HEADQUARTERS!
WE'LL FIX CAPTAIN MARVEL LATER!

A SHORT TIME LATER BILLY AWAKENS TO A STRANGE SCENE...
I HAVE WON ANOTHER VICTORY! SOON THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BE MINE!
H-WHERE AM I? WHAT'S GOING ON...?
YOU'RE A PRISONER OF THE MEN WE'RE HOLDING A BIG VICTORY CELEBRATION BECAUSE WE'VE CAPTURED OUR TROLL COUNCIL!
A SPLENDID IDEA! I— HEAD FOR HIM! SHA... WHOA!!
IF CAPTAIN MARVEL WERE HERE NOW HE COULD MAKE QUICK SHRIFT OF THEM!
AT THE KICK OF THE BILLY BUTTON ONE THIRTEEN WORD HE ALMOST SPOKE!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! I CHANGED TO CAPTAIN MARVEL SO QUICK I FORGOT TO SAY THE MAGIC WORD!

-- AND SMASH MY FRIENDS AS WELL AS MY ENEMIES!
LISTEN! ADOLF'S MAKING PROMISES AGAIN!
NOW WE WILL HEAR FROM OUR DEAR FRIEND AND ALLY, BLASTER-MOUTH MUSSO!
SAY SOMETHING TO THE SUCKERS, FAT HEAD!
HOORAY FOR IL DUCHY!
SPLASH! SPLASH!
WOO-RAY!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH MUSSO? WHY WON'T HE TALK?
HE CAN'T TALK! HE HASN'T ANY BALCONY TO TALK FROM!
NOW WE'LL HAVE A TRIAL! THE PRISONERS ARE CURSED WITH STARTING THIS WAR! DRAG THEM OUT! I WILL BE JUDGE AND JURY!
OKAY, BIG FATTY PURCIE!


I'M SORRY I GOT YOU INTO THIS! WE'LL BE TREATED GUILTY AND EXECUTED!
DON'T BE TOO SURE! I HAVE A FRIEND WHO JUST LOVES TO ATTEND TRIALS!
SHAZAM!


SURELY OUT IN THE BIG CANYON, BILLY SPEAKS THE WORD OF POWER!

MY GOODNESS BUT THIS BRAT GOT HEAVY ALL OF A SUDDEN!
ONE OF THE BURDENS OF WAR, EH BOYS?

IT'S HIM! THAT RED ROUGH-NECK! HALP!!
IN PERSON!

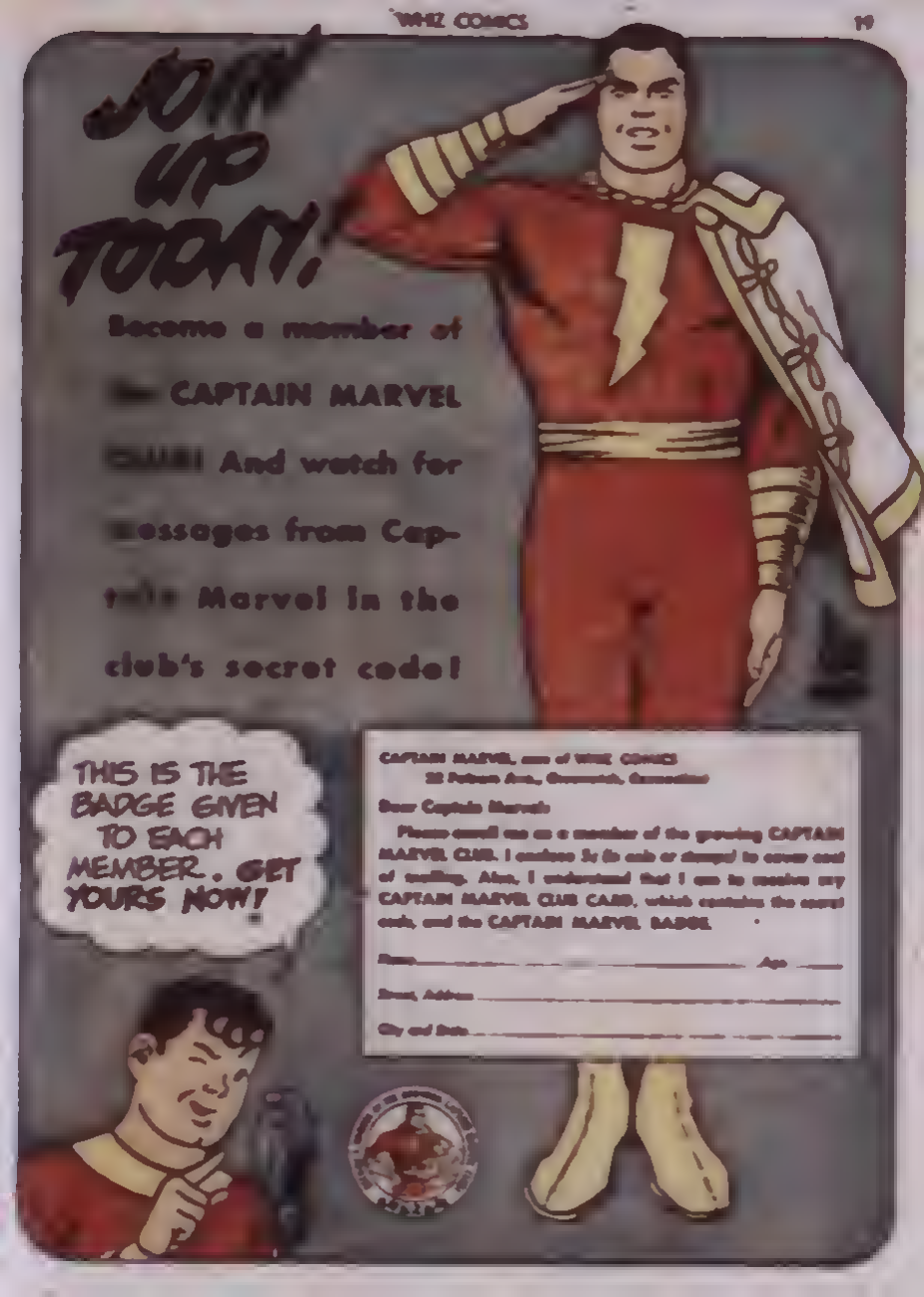
STOP HIM! DO SOMETHING, SOMEBODY!
BAM!
THIS TIME I LEFT MY TENDER HEART AT HOME YOU RATS!

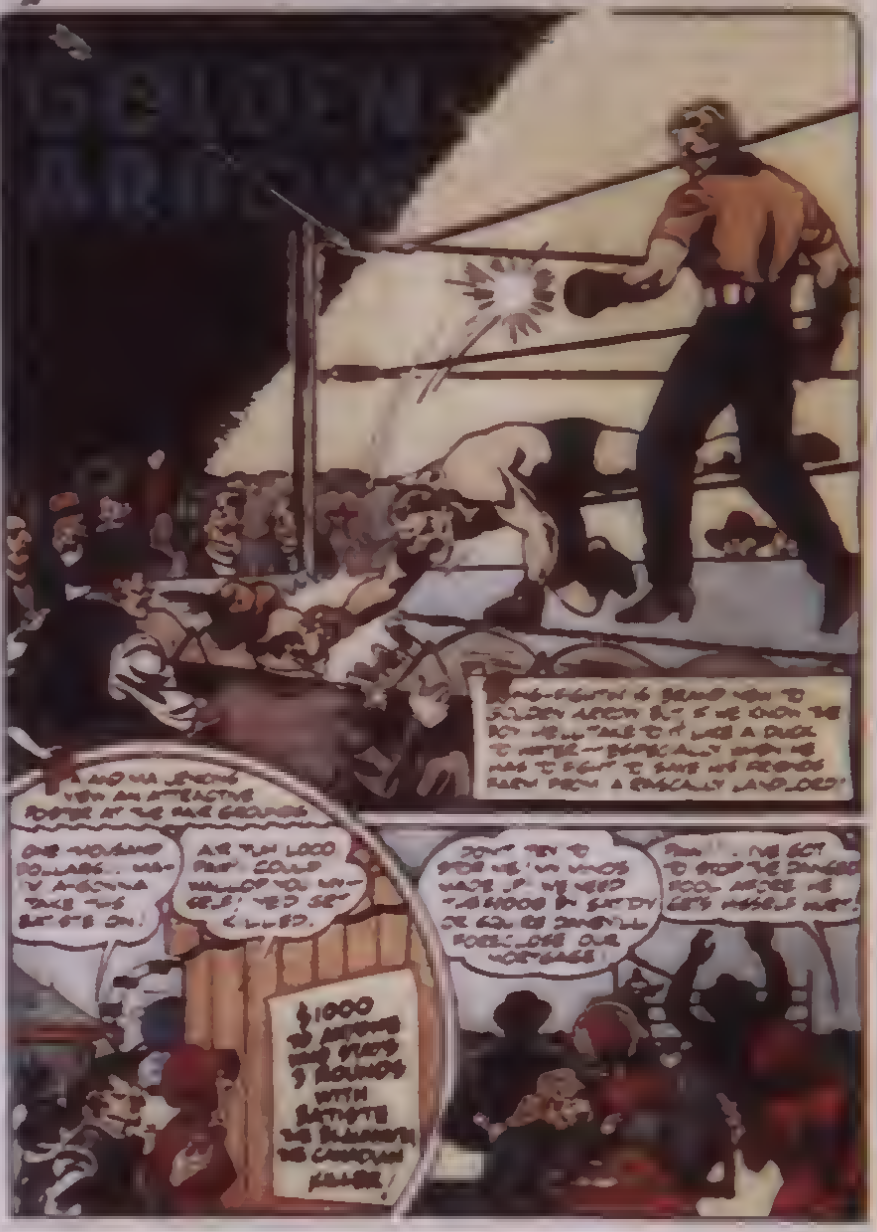
YOU'RE FREE NOW, ROOOH! FLIP UP AND FREE YOUR COUNCIL AND HEAD FOR HOME!
NOT ME! I'M CALLING OUT OUR ARMY! WE'LL SWEEP THESE HASTIES CLEAR OUT OF THE EARTH!
HE DON'T FALL DOWN! OO ASK ROOOH PUSS WHAT WE DO NOW!
DON'T BE AFRAID, REN! HE CAN'T HURT US!
I'M TELL OUR PEOPLE HERE STAND ANOTHER GLORIOUS VICTORY! ... STAY HERE AND...
YEEE-OOW! HE'S HERE...!!
I THINK THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL 'STRAIGHTENING THEIR LINES'

SHUCKS! THE BAD LEADERS ARE IN THERE AND I'M TOO BIG TO GO AFTER THEM!
YAH. YAH. YAH! YOU CAN'T GET US! STH. STH. STH
IS THAT SO?
I'LL GET YOU IF I HAVE TO TEAR THIS PLACE APART WITH MY BARE HANDS
RRRRIP
THE ONLY WAY TO END A WAR IS TO GET THE LEADERS!
CAPTAIN MARVEL PUNCH—AND THE GIANT ADVENTURE OF ROCK SMITH AFTER HIS THREE FOES!

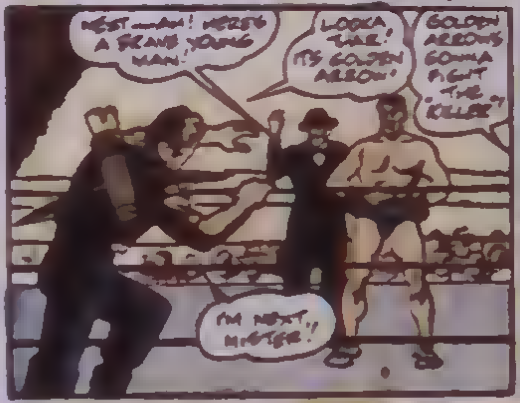
COME ON BACK BOYS! YOU WE'RE GOING TO HOLD A RALLY RIGHT HERE AND WE WANT YOU TO BE THERE!
WAW! WHERE'S MY ARMY?
YOU GOT ME INTO THIS WAY DID I HAVE TO LISTEN TO YOU?
HELLO ROBIN! I SEE YOU HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND!
POW!
BAM!
YOWP!
YES I BROUGHT BACK OUR ARMY AND WE'VE WHIPPED THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF THEM BUT GOOD!

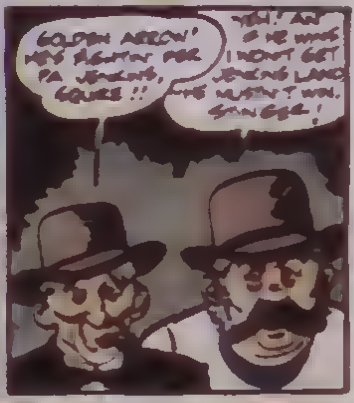
YOU'VE HEARD THE EVIDENCE! ARE THESE TWO GUILTY OF STARTING THE WAR—OR NOT GUILTY?
GUILTY!
THEN I PRONOUNCE AND EXECUTE SENTENCE HERE AND NOW!
WE DON'T GET A FAIR TRIAL!
I WISH I'D STAYED HOME AND MADE SPEECHES!
THIS BEATS YOU WORKING THAN IT DOES ME!
HOORAY FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL!
SO THE WAR WAS ENDED FOUR—THE WAY ALL WARS SHOULD END WITH THE AGGRESSORS SADDER, WISER AND INCREDIBLY SORRIER!
OW! HALP! OUCH! QUIT!
SH!
it's a secret!!
WE WON'T TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT YET, BUT NEXT MONTH THERE'S GOING TO BE—
A BIG
FOR ALL WHIZ READERS!
I DON'T LIKE IT!
—And A SWELL CHANCE TO MAKE SOME

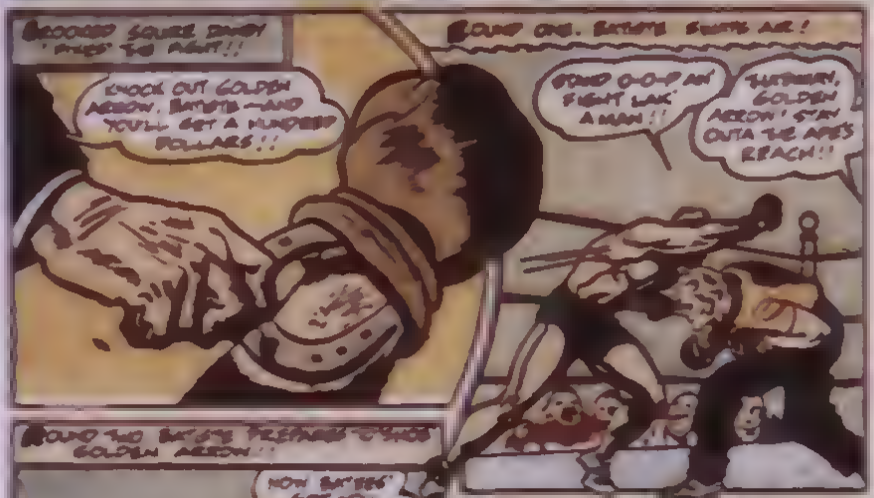

JOIN UP TODAY!
Become a member of the CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB! And watch for messages from Captain Marvel in the club's secret code!
THIS IS THE BADGE GIVEN TO EACH MEMBER. GET YOURS NOW!
CAPTAIN MARVEL, care of WHIZ COMICS
Dear Captain Marvel:
Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose 3¢ (in coin or stamps) to cover cost of mailing. Also, I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL BADGE.
Name
Age
Street Address
City and State

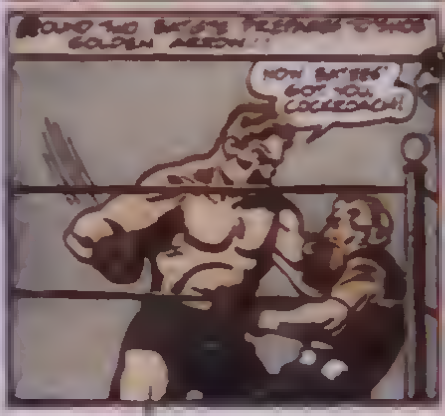

GOLDEN ARROW
BOOM-BOOM-BOOM IS BRAND NEW TO GOLDEN ARROW BUT I'VE KNOWN THE BOY HE'LL HAVE TO HAVE A DUEL TO HATTIE — BASICALLY WHEN HE HAS TO FIGHT TO SAVE HIS HONOR FROM A BASICALLY LAND-LORD!
AND HE SPECIALIZES WITH AN ATTRACTIVE POSTURE AT THE BAR GROUNDS
ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS... WHY I'M ASHAMED TAKE THIS BUT IT'S OK!
ARE YUH LOCO MAN! COULD WALLOP YOU WITH ONE HAND TIED BEHIND MY BACK!
$1000 TO ANYONE WHO LASTS 3 ROUNDS WITH BATTLIN' TEX BARROW THE CANADIAN KILLER!
DON'T TRY TO STOP HIM! I'VE KNOWN HATTIE IF HE NEED'A HOOD IN SATTDY OR ELSE HE DOESN'T FEEL LIKE OUR NEIGHBORHOOD!
THAT'S... I'VE GOT TO STOP THE DANGER HOOD BEFORE HE GETS HASSLE HURT!

I'LL GO RIGHT OVER THERE AN JERK HIS AND DO WHAT I CAN!
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
COME ON OUT AN FIGHT! YUH TANGLED CONNARD!
GIVE IT TO 'IM, POP!
LOOKIT THE OLD ROOSTER
6 MOST INTERESTIN' BATTLES COULD EVER!
COME CLOSER YUH BLASTED LONGHAIRED BABOON!
BUT GOLDEN ARROW NEED THAT MONEY AWFUL BAD — TO HOOK YOU, YOU RAN OUR MOST GAME.
IN THAT CASE I'LL TRY TO GET IT BACK FOR YOU. YOU STAY OUT HERE AND WATCH WHITE WHIZ
— BUT GOOM-BY PABBZ.
BABY I'M LEAVING YOU'RE COMING WITH ME
MEW!


NEST-MAN! HERE'S A BRAVE YOUNG MAN!
LOOKA THAT! IT'S GOLDEN ARROW!
GOLDEN ARROW'S GONNA FIGHT THE KILLER?
I'M NEXT, MISTER!!


GOLDEN ARROW! HE'S FIGHTIN' FER PA JENKINS, COURSE!!
YEH! AN' IF HE WINS I WON'T GET JENKINS LAND CAUSE HE WON'T WIN, SINGER!


SECONDS! COURSE SINGER "FIXED" THE FIGHT!!
KNOCK OUT GOLDEN ARROW, BATISTE—AND YOU'LL GET A HUNDRED DOLLARS!!
ROUND ONE. BATISTE SWINGS AIR!
STAND O-O-P AN' FIGHT LAK' A MAN!!
"LISTEN!, GOLDEN ARROW' STAY OUTA THE APE'S REACH!!


ROUND TWO BATISTE PREPARES TO KNOCK GOLDEN ARROW!!
HOW BATISTE' GOT YOU, COCKEROACH!

AT HE SHOOTS THE POT METAL!!
OWW-W-WA!! HOW DO YOU!!

GOLDEN ARROW STAYS THREE ROUNDS AND WINS THE HOOD !!
THERE'S THE HOOD, GOLDEN ARROW, IF YOU WANT TO DO ANOTHER FIGHTIN' REGULAR, I'LL MANAGE YOU!
NO THANKS. I WAS JUST FIGHTING TO SAVE OLD MR JENKINS LAND.
A FINE FIGHTER YOU ARE. BUT I'LL BE IN THE RING AGAIN AND BEAT YOU!
Awhh.
...THAT ENDS OF BATES GO AT PEACE.
ANOTHER LATER...
GOLDEN ARROW HAS SQUEEZED HOW JENKINS OUT OF HIS OWN
I'M NOW STRONG! U GONNA END BATES -- WE GOT AN OPA
...AND SO, THIS CASE OF GOLDEN ARROW -- HE GET THE HOOD -- MR. JENKINS AND BATES
UNDERSTAN'? WELL DO.
BUT BES TAKE DE GOLDEN ARROW APART AN' MAKE HE-EVI IN PIECES.
DON'T BE TOO SURE OF THAT, WHITE!

COME ON, SIS! GOWN AROUND! BATMAN! GOT TO KE-EL YOU!!
YOU MADE FOOL OUTTA BATMAN IN RING! NOW BATMAN SHOW YOU!
I'VE GOT SOMETHING AGAINST YOU TOO! BUT IF YOU WANT TO FIGHT...
I'M READY YOU!
OOOOOF!
I'M GLAD YOU TOLD ME BATMAN! I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON YOU!
WE'VE GOT TO PREVENT SOMEONE FROM LEAVING POOL OR PHONING WITH WHO SOUTH-GRAVEL CAVE!

GOLDEN ARROW COMES TO THE RESCUE OF A TOWN IN TROUBLE!
AT DUSTY'S PLACE
SQUIRE DAVIS AND HIS GANG HAVE TAKEN THE TOWN THAT WAZ MARKED BUT I'M CONCERNED FOR THEM!
STAY HERE, PA. I'M GOING AFTER YOUR MONEY.
NOW, PA, DON'T YOU WORRY. CLARK IS AND I'LL GET HIS HAIR! HAW-HAW!
HEY, SOMEONE'S A HOSS ON TH' PORCH!
I'VE COME FOR THE ARMED GUARD DUSTY.
HORSE-LOVE, PA.
GOLDEN ARROW!
GET GOING, YOU TWO. WE'VE GOT TH' DRIVING MONEY!
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS GOLDEN ARROW!
BUT GOLDEN ARROW DOES GET AWAY!
SCRATCH GRUNGH...WHITE HAIR!
W-WHO AM I? I'M GONNA TAKE SOMEONE TOWARD THIS!... I'M A GOLDEN ARROW
I'VE COME FOR THE GUARD!
YOU GOTTA ARREST GOLDEN ARROW, SHERIFF JONES! HE STOLE MY HORSE FROM ME — AND GOT THIS WITH HARE!!
IF HE DID, I'LL ARREST HIM. SQUIRE DAVIS BUT IT SEEMS NAUGHTY OF UNCLE TO ME!

GOLDEN ARROW IS ARRESTED!
IT'S MY DUTY TO ARREST HE SON. SQUIRE DANDY SAYS HE ROBBED HIM!
I'LL GO WITH YOU SHERIFF JONES BUT DANDY IS THE CROOK!
IF I COULD GET OUT I COULD PROVE THAT SQUIRE DANDY IS A CROOK. BUT -- WHO'S THAT?
GOLDEN ARROW!
JAILBREAK!
HELLO MY FRIEN BATMAN COME TAKE YOU OUTA JAIL.
ALL RIGHT BATMAN. BUT SHERIFF JONES IS GOING TO BE MAD!
HEY!!! YOU CAN'T BREAK JAIL LIKE THAT!
GOODBY LITTLE SHERIFF GOLDEN ARROW + BATMAN GOT SOMETHING MUST DO
COME ON BATMAN
GOLDARN IT! I JUST CAN'T SHOOT AT GOLDEN ARROW! I'LL HAVE TO CHASE HIM!
HEY!
SQUIRE DANDY GOES BACK TO HIS HOUSE. GOLDEN ARROW -- TO DRIVE HIM OUT OF HIS HAND
THAT'S WHY THE CROOK HAD ME JAILED! BUT GOING AFTER WHO WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

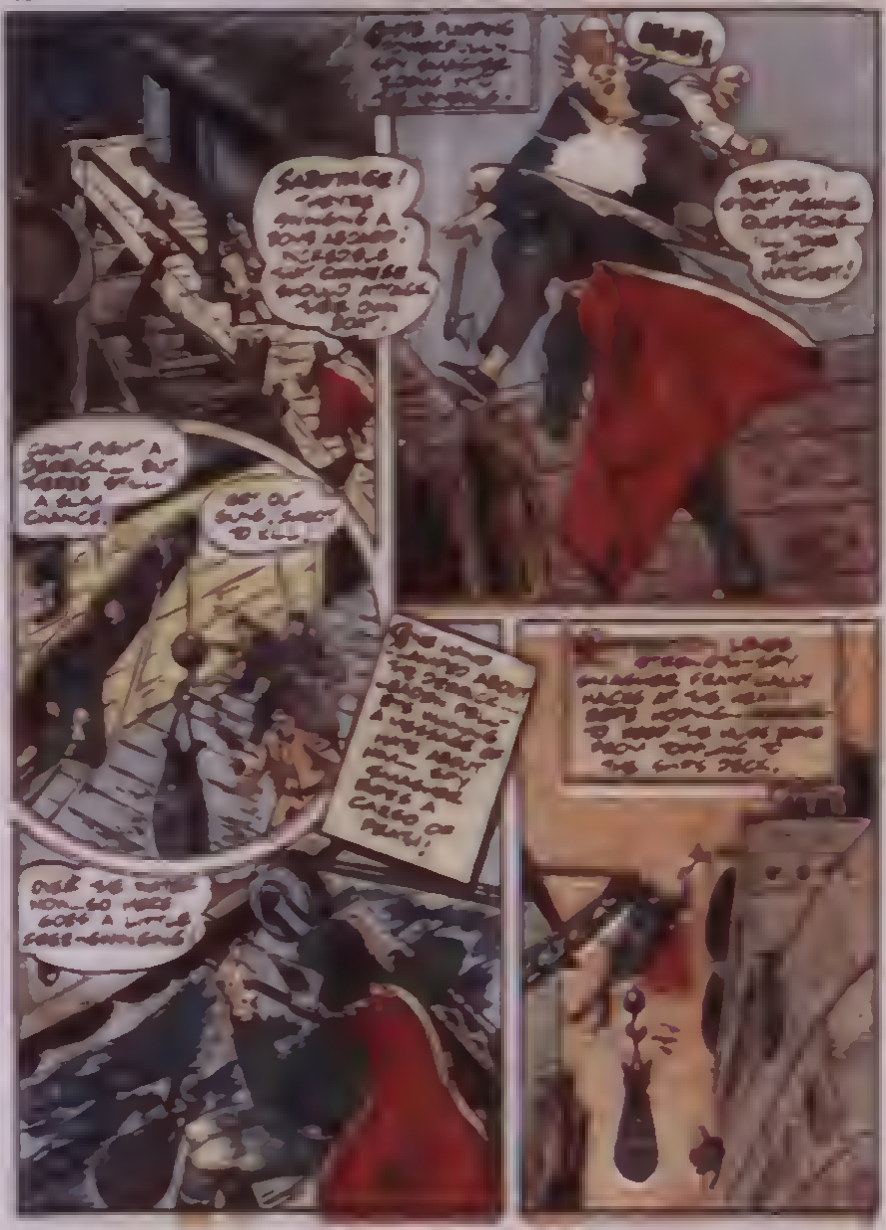
I KNOW YE, SQUIRE DAWSON—YE CROOK!
SHUT UP! YOU TWO ARE GONNA GET RUN OUTA TOWN AFTER I BURN DOWN YOUR OLD HOUSE!
VOICE OUT OF THE NIGHT!
AFTER THIS, I'LL HAVE THE HOMO AND THE LAND TOO!!
WHAT'S THAT?
FASTER, HAYES MAN!
GLORY BE, MAN'—IT'S GOLDEN ARROW!
THAT'S IT WHITE WIND. KICK OUT THE FIRE!
SHOOT HIM, STANGER! QUICK!
DON'T WORRY, BOSS!
I'LL— O—W—W—H!!
BATMES' NO LIKE MEN NO CLING!
UGH!!
AUGH!!
I'LL GET AWAY WHILE THE GETTING'S GOOD!

GOLDEN ARROW, YE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!
WE CAN'T THANK YE ENUF TO SAVED OUR HOUSE
BANG!—A RIFFLER COME AGAIN!!
THE FOOL! I'LL FINISH GOLDEN ARROW AND THE JEWELS BEFORE I GO
BANG!
WHAT DAT?
$1000
NO SHOOT GOLDEN ARROW, MISTER! HE MY FRIEND!
A HICK!
YOU KNOCKED OUT DAMON AND SAVED THEY HOUSE! I'M AND MA AND I WANT TO THANK YOU, BROTHER!
YOU AN ME FRIENDS NOW! I PUT THIS CROOK IN DE JAILHOUSE!
GLUB!
$1000
SHUCKS—
I'VE SPOOD PLAY O' YORE BELLER IN DAMON NOW!
DEMAND AGAINST PROTECTION! YOU'VE GOT NO RIGHT TO LOCK ME IN HERE!
HE DID OF A CROOKED TRIAL—EVEN THOUGH JONES TAKES A SOCK AT THE SCOUNDRELLY SQUIRE!!
—GET UP, YOU CROOK!
AND GOLDEN ARROW TRIUMPHS AGAIN! FOR ANOTHER SWIFT EXCITING GOLDEN ARROW ADVENTURE SEE NEXT MONTH'S WHIZ COMICS!!

THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY
WASHINGTON
Boys and Girls of America:
Here's a way for every one of you
to help your country.
Every time you buy a Savings Stamp
you are helping Uncle Sam to pay for a part
of a gun, plane or ship which your fathers,
brothers or uncles are using for the defense
of our country.
If every one of you forty million
boys and girls would buy at least one Defense
Savings Stamp every week, you would be lending
your Uncle Sam two hundred million dollars
every year. Think of all the guns, planes and
ships he could buy with that!
Remember, you can help to "Keep 'em
Flying" by buying a Defense Stamp every week.
Sincerely.
FOR VICTORY
BUY
UNITED
STATES
DEFENSE
BONDS
AND
STAMPS
THIS SPACE IS
DONATED BY FAWCETT
PUBLICATIONS, PUBLISHERS
OF THIS MAGAZINE IN THE INTEREST
OF NATIONAL DEFENSE = VICTORY!

SPY SMASHER
SPY SMASHER JUMPS TO HIS DOWNFALL!
ON A SMALL CHINESE JUNKET...
"THANKS BUT WHERE'S THE WING?"
WHAT, NO WING? HE'S AFRAID! NOW—WE HOLD!

AH, COO GUY— BUT A TREMENDOUSLY HANDSOME ONE! EVEN AS YOU AND I, ALAN ARMSTRONG— MILLIONAIRE SPORTSMAN — WALKS OUT OF A LUXURIOUS LAUNDRY CARRYING HIS OWN BUNDLE!
LAUNDRY
I'VE ALWAYS BELIEVED IN GIVING THE SMALL MAN A BREAK!
THE STARCH AGAIN! MUST HAVE SHRUNK. CAN'T BUTTON IT!
GUY! THIS ISN'T MY SHIRT! WHOEVER'S ASSISTANT MUST'VE MADE A MISTAKE. HMMM...WHAT MUST BE DOING NOW. NEVER HAD AN ASSISTANT BEFORE!
MUST RETURN THIS AND— HELLO! THAT SHIRT MUST HAVE SOMETHING ON MY BACK. LOOKS LIKE A CODE.
REALLY GETTING —S PERSONAL CODE BOOK.... ALAN ARM STRONG DECIPHERS A STRANGE MESSAGE!
3
WHEN, MINUTES LATER, ALAN ARM STRONG HAS VANISHED IN HIS STEAM STATE THAT CONCEALING BULLETPROOF SUIT OF SPY SMASHER!
A SPY SMASHER UNIFORM, SLIPPERS AND A MASK!... GUY SMASHER HAS BECOME ACTIVE AGAIN!
—PRONTO...IS MARSHALL—CARTER PAL... NEED CAR... SUPER-SPEED CAR... FIVE C.... SPY PAL. BE THERE!


BLAM!
SABOTAGE! SOMEONE'S BEEN AT THE CONTROLS AND SHOULD KNOW HOW!
DON'T HAVE A CHANCE — BUT HERE GOES A SLIM CHANCE.
GET OUT AND SHOOT TO KILL!
DUCK AS WE'RE NOW—SO HERE GOES A LITTLE FREE-HANDING!

CRASH!

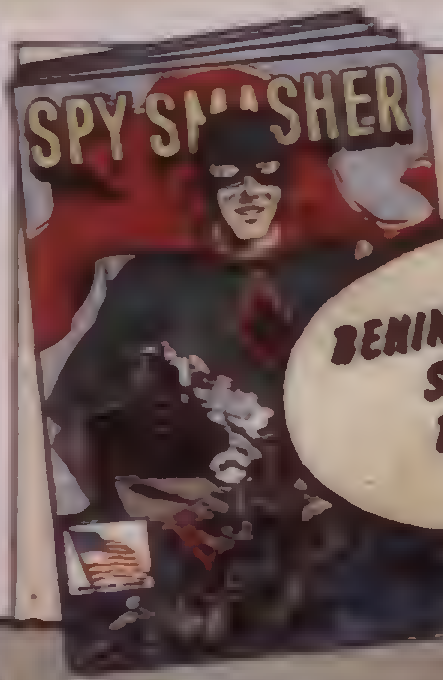
GOOD... VERY GOOD! WE COMMIT OUR NEXT ACT OF SABOTAGE!
WE BEING VERY CAREFUL! AN ALARM PREVENTED BOMBING OF SHIP — BUT WE SUCCEEDED IN GETTING FREE TO-IT! OUR M'SHOW WAS SUCCESSFUL!
WOW! WE MUST GO — AND NOW TO FIND MY MISSING TO THE OBSERVATORY!
I KNOW THE WAY!
OH, NO! A TWO-HEADED MONSTER!
WE MUST FIND THEM BY — WHAT'S THAT? — NO! NO! NO! NO!
OH, NO! GERMAN U-BOAT! MUST HURRY!
NO — LOOK! S-SPY SMASHER!

HMM! LOOKS LIKE I CAUGHT THE BRAND END ON THE RIGHT!
I'M SHOOTING— ULP!
YEAH— SHOOTING OFF YOUR MOUTH!
BAM!
HOW'D YOU LIKE YOUR A PRETZEL?
CROOKEDLY!
AAAAHHHHH!!
I EVER SEE A BUNCH OF GUYS WHO DO NOT GO TO THE BATH!
HI, EVE! THE POLICE WILL ENJOY HAVING YOU AS A GUEST— BUT WHERE'S DAD?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I'VE BEEN ALL

THE PRESENCE OF THE SPIRIT OF THE MOUNTAIN KING.
TALKING MOUTH! THIS COULD BE AN ENLARGED HUMAN.
CAPTIVE.

LOOK! THE DOLOR BEASTIES ARE ALIVE!
AND IT LOOKS LIKE THEY CHANGED!
UH-OHH!
WELL LOOKIE, THAT AND YOUR HEAD'S AN INCORE!
THAT'S IT! THEY LOOKS LIKE THE DOG!
AND YOU WANNA BE THE ONE TO TELL HIM!
BOW-WOW!

BONG!
HERE'S THE BOMB YOU WANTED!
THE BOMB DIDN'T GET YOU BUT THE DRAINPIPE DID!
BY A TRICK OF FATE THE FALLING DRAIN-PIPE LANDED ACROSS THE HEAVING BACK OF THE FAMOUS BLACK ADVENTURER, CARRYING OUT OF VENGEANCE!
HEY, NO FAIR! STOP! I'M BEING GOOD!
A-FALLING — CAN'T STOP — OHHHHHH!!
THANK YOU, GOODLAND! I'M GLAD YOU LIKED MY SPECIAL BOMB!
I'M SORRY I'M NOT HERE TO ENJOY IT!
THANK YOU, GOODLAND, NOT ONLY FOR ESCAPING OUR DEADLY TRAP — BUT FOR SAVING THE ROYAL HINDU MEDICAL SUPPLIES WHICH WILL SAVE THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS MORE OF MY SUBJECTS!
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF SPY SMASHER EVERY MONTH IN WHIZ COMICS!!



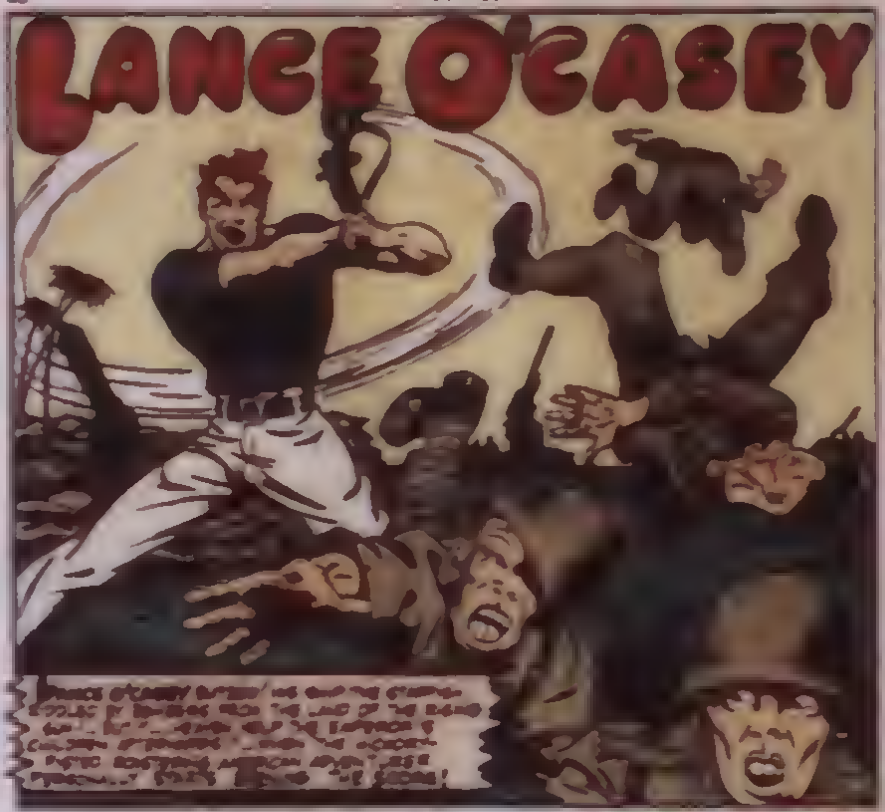
BEHIND-THE-SCENES SPY STORIES!.. BEHIND THIS COVER!

1. DOOM TO THE PANAMA CANAL!
2. THE YELLOW PERIL STRIKES!
3. FLIGHT OF THE GHOST SQUADRON!
4. GRANDPAPPY SWIRE AND THE 5th COLUMN FURY!

10¢ 68 THRILLING PAGES OF SPY SMASHER 10¢

GO GET IT...JUNE 24th

LANCE O'CASEY



THERE'S NOTHING SO BRAVE AND FEARLESS AS THE PACIFIC BRUISER!
BUT YOU ARE, SIR
LANCE O'CASEY AND HIS BROOKLYN MATE, BILLIKEN BILL, UNDER ATTACK BY SAVAGES IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC OCEAN...

IT'S THAT YELLOW MURDERER AGAIN! IF I ONLY HAD A GUN!
HE RECOGNIZES HIS ENEMY AND TRIES TO MACHINE-GUN THE HELPLESS CASTAWAY!
HE CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!
RIGHT! BUT THIS IS NO TIME TO ARGUE!
RANDOM GUN HE BELLOW!
AH, HE CAN!
YOUR EXCELLENCY! REPORT TO COMMAND FOR FURTHER ORDERS!
HIS PILOT REPORTS TO HIS ADMIRAL...
ALL AMERICA "TAKE" BY SURPRISE! BEFORE ALL OTHER MORNING JAPAN WILL HAVE ALL AMERICAN BASES IN PACIFIC OCEAN!
ADMIRAL ISOROKU YAMAMOTO IS RIGHT!

LOOK AT THE SIGN, MIKE! HOME SWEET HOME
THERE'S A MARINE, LANCE! — HEY, SOLDIER!
UNITED STATES
LANCE AND BILLY MAKE SHORE ON A FAR FLUNG OUTPOST OF THE UNITED STATES.
SAY, BUDDY, WILL YOU TAKE US TO YOUR COMMANDER?
YEAH! WE JUST SWAM HALF THE PACIFIC GETTIN' HERE!
LOOK, FELLOW, HE — HEY MIKE!! HE'S —
— DEAD! RIDDLED BY MACHINE GUN BULLETS! LIKE WE ALMOST WERE!
GOOD GOSH, LANCE — THERE'S MORE OF 'EM!
A COMPANY OF ICE AGE ROCK MEN MOLD THEIR GUNS FROM
DEAD IN DEATH
DEAD ALL OF THEM! COME ON WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED!
LOOK. THE WHOLE BASE IS DESERTED LANCE!
I'M GOING TO FIND THE RADIO ROOM AND SEE IF I CAN CONTACT U.S. HEADQUARTERS!
DOES IT WORK, LANCE?
WE'LL KNOW IN A MINUTE.
SORRY! PLEASE HANDS UP!

WAH!—— IT'S ANOTHER YELLOW JAP!
I'LL PUT MY HANDS UP—

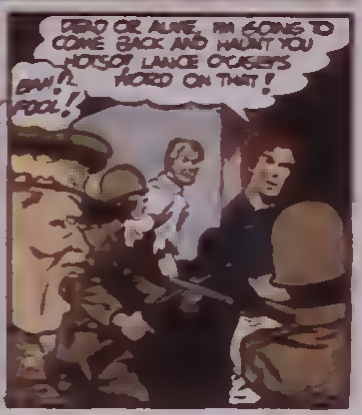
—BUT I'LL BET YOUR CHIN GOES UP HIGHER, MISTER JAP!
WAP!

BUT A MOMENT LATER—
TAKE THEM DOWN TO THE ADMIRAL!
IT'S A WHOLE BLOODY ARMY OF 'EM!

GREETINGS, HONORABLE SIR! I AM ADMIRAL MOTSO—YOUR SERVANT!
OH HONORABLE DOUBLE-TALK, MR. MOTSO! MOTSO! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

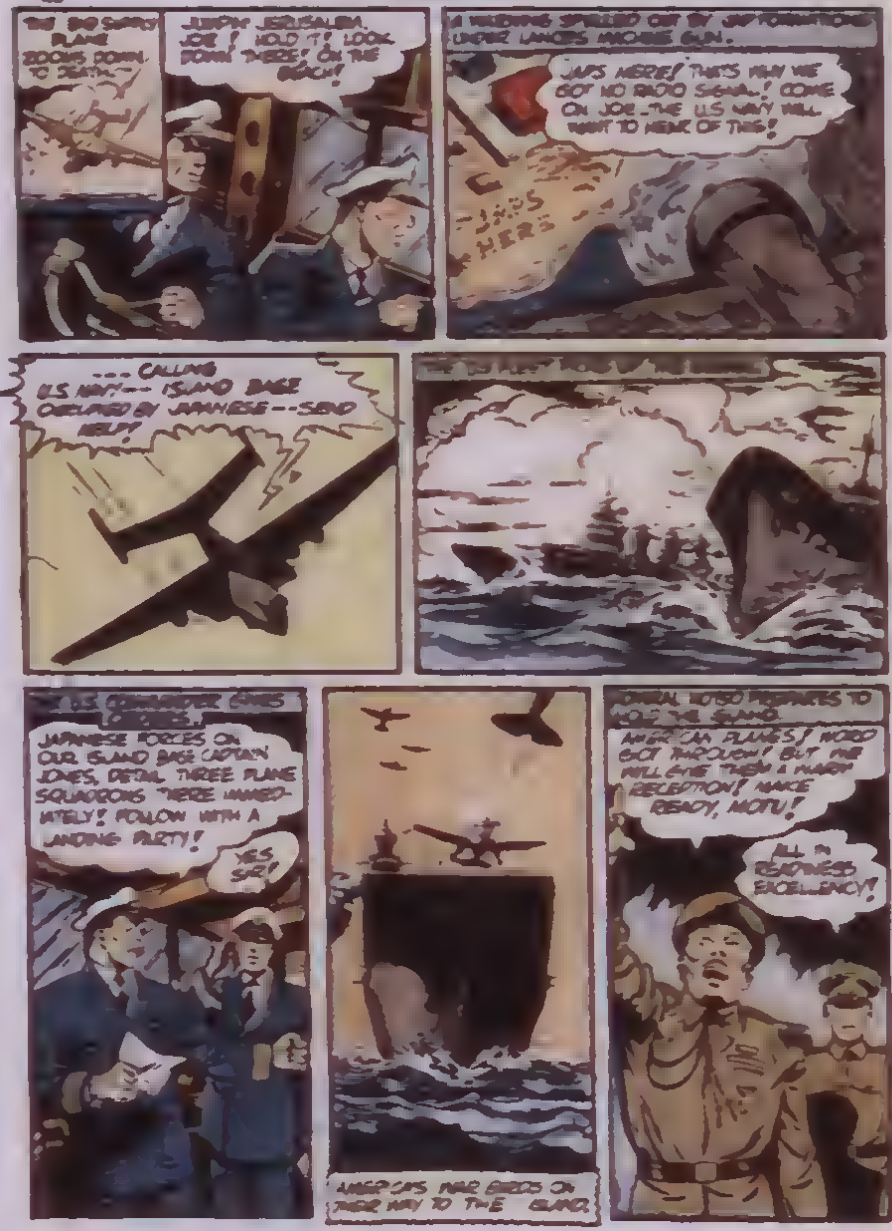
VERY WELL. YOU WILL BOOO U.S. SUPPLY PLANE TO LAND HERE AS SCHEDULED! UNDERSTOOD?
ME BOOO THE PLANE? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, OTSO!

GRUNT! TAKE HIM OUT AND SHOOT HIM!


DEAD OR ALIVE, I'M GOING TO COME BACK AND HAUNT YOU MOTSO! LANCE OGDEN'S WORD ON THAT!
BAH! FOOL!

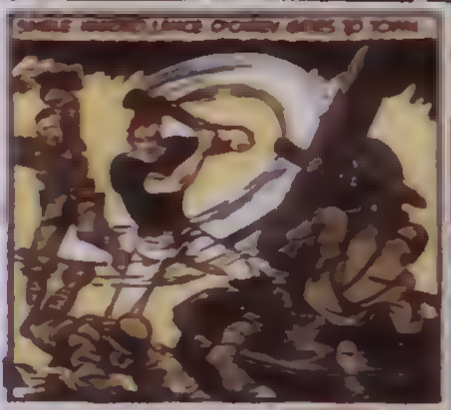
FIRING SQUAD
THE PLANE! IF WE SHOOT NOW WE WARN THEM! WE TELL YOU AFTER, THE KILL PLANE CREW!
YOU HAVEN'T KILLED ANY OF US YET, IMPERIAL JAP!
IF THEY MOVE TO SIGNAL PLANE, SHOOT THEM!
LANCE, WE HAVE TO WARN THAT FLIER SOMETHING!
LEND ME YOUR PACK OF CIGARETTES, MIKE!
SUSPECT NOTHING! COMING DOWN! NO ONE JUMP TO WARN OTHER PLANES EN MOTU!
AMERICA IS LIKE THAT CON RECKLESSNESS, NEVER SUSPECTS!
AND IT THE PLANE—
FUNNY! CAN'T RECALL A BRAVE OF THAT KIND!
LET'S GO DOWN AND SEE WHAT THE TROUBLE IS, JOE!

IS IT OKAY IF I SMOKE ME PIPE--AND DO YOU HAVE A MATCH?
ALL RIGHT YOU SMOKE YOU BE SOON ANYWAY AMERICAN FOOL!
YOU WOULDN'T WANT--
-- TO BET ON THAT WOULD YOU? QUICK MIKE! GIVE ME GUN!
YOU YELLER SLANT-EYED SWINE! I OUGHTA SLIT YE LIKE A SALMON!
MIKE! THERE'S A MACHINE GUN UP HERE! COME ON!
WE CAN'T LET THE WITCH BLOODY JAP HAVE LANCE! WHAT YOU AIMIN TO DO?
I'M GOING TO SHOOT THAT PLANE, MIKE! STAY DOWN!
YOU GUYS! DUCK YOUR HEADS AND PUT YOUR ARMS UP! QUICK!
WE SURRENDER!
MIKE, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? GONE NUTS!
NOW YOU GUYS STAND AS I TELL YOU OR YOU'RE DEAD MEN!

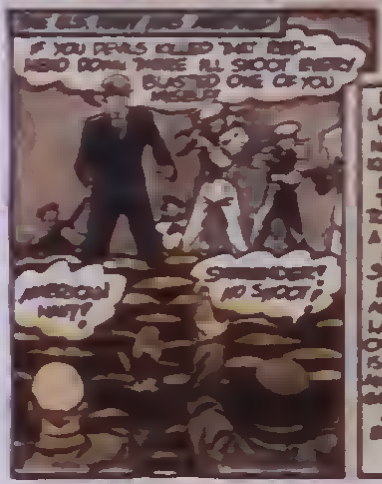

THE BIG SURVEY PLANE ZOOMS DOWN TO DEATH—
JERUSALEM, JOE! HOLD IT! LOOK DOWN THERE! ON THE BEACH!
A MESSAGE SPELLED OUT BY JAP FORMATIONS UNDER LANDER'S MACHINE GUN.
JAPS HERE! THAT'S WHY WE GOT NO RADIO SIGNAL..! COME ON, JOE—THE U.S. NAVY WILL WANT TO HEAR OF THIS!
JAPS HERE
—CALLING U.S. NAVY— ISLAND BASE OCCUPIED BY JAPANESE—SEND HELP!
U.S. COMMANDER GIVES ORDERS..
JAPANESE FORCES ON OUR ISLAND BASE CAPTAIN JONES, DETAIL THREE PLANE SQUADRONS THERE IMMEDIATELY! FOLLOW WITH A LANDING PARTY!
YES, SIR!
JAP SHIPS MAKE SPEED ON THEIR WAY TO THE ISLAND
ADMIRAL KOTSO PREPARES TO HOLD THE ISLAND
AMERICAN PLANES! WOULD GOT THROUGH! BUT WE WILL GIVE THEM A HEARTY RECEPTION! MAKE READY, MOTU!
ALL IN READINESS EXCELLENCY!

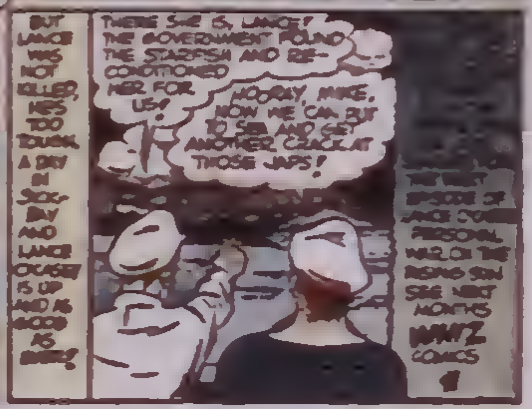
THE JAPS ARE SHOOTING DOWN OUR PLANES, LANCE!
KEEP THIS SQUAD COVERED, MIKE! I'M GOING TO TRY TO STOP THAT ANTI-AIRCRAFT BARRAGE!

GOOD JOKE! SHOOT DOWN AMERICAN PLANES WITH AMERICAN GUNS!
YOU'LL LAUGH OUT OF THE OTHER SIDE OF YOUR MOUTH, MISTER JAP!
HA HA HA!


SINGLE HANDED LANCE CROCKEY GOES TO TOWN

BUT THE JAPS ARE TOO MANY FOR LANCE
THIS FINISH YOU!
THROW YOUR GUNS DOWN ALL OF YOU!


IF YOU DEVILS KILLED THAT RED-HEAD DOWN THERE I'LL SHOOT EVERY BLASTED ONE OF YOU MYSELF!
AMERICAN WAIT!
SURRENDER? NO SHOOT!


BUT LANCE WAS NOT KILLED, HE'S TOO TOUGH. A DAY IN SICK BAY AND LANCE CROCKEY IS UP AND AS GOOD AS EVER!
THERE SHE IS, LANCE! THE GOVERNMENT FOUND THE STARFISH AND RE-CONDITIONED HER FOR US!
HOORAY, MIKE. NOW WE CAN GET TO SEA AND GET ANOTHER CRACK AT THOSE JAPS!
THE FIRST EPISODE OF LANCE CROCKEY'S PERSONAL WAR ON THE RISING SUN. SEE NEXT MONTH'S WHIZ COMICS #1

THE CLUE ON THE CLUE

By Elmo Hawkins

WHEN RANGER BILLY James rode Pete and Ostello from the corralling a few strong, he was ready for anything. He had had more than three hours of complete leisure on numbers. On the way over Billy had gathered some information from people he had met.

The trouble lay between Bullets' Smith and "Trigger" Green. They were the biggest cattlemen in Ostello Basin and had been friends until Green fell head in love with Bullets' sister, Bullets had refused a split, and Trigger had got even by driving the cattle they had been on promised, if not actually by stealing, but was responsible for enough.

There was only three men in Ostello Basin against Bullets' camp was Bullets, one Trigger, and a Ostello cattle, or thought Cardinal Pete as Ostello Journal. Green refused to let Bullets go over his range. The cattle belonged to Mexico was supplied by both ranchers under means. The only other possible was for Bullets was Cardinal Pete, which had always been rather prosperous. But Trigger had got one of his men to impersonate the Pete and lure Bullets South, and from going through. That left Bullets with two hundred prime steers and no way to market them, so that he could pay off his old mortgage to Trigger, unless he went through Mexico. If he did that, he would probably lose all his steers to bandits. As one rancher had said, "Bullets was a bankrupt."

Suddenly there rang out across the basin Hastily Billy saw them. "Remember to the only folks what use," the ranger said, "when them rider's come from Cardinal Pete, Pete. Let's go we about this."

Pete raised his head. At a light sound of his master's voice he was all. Although he had covered two hundred miles in the last two days, he eagerly legs dashed along the ground in sudden spurt. Billy grabbed Pete caught across the bridle, climbing in standing stride and made that caught hold of a saddlehorn. He did not want the gunmen to get the Bullets know you are. Fifteen minutes later he came over three wide slow together. He raised a Pete. "The only reason for a many bulls in one place could be as impressive point there by Cards that means we're with the Pete. Let's follow him for and see what."

Billy warned Pete on. Less than a hundred yards ahead he came upon a gate, with open. Hard enough, Billy looked about at the fence on either side. He noticed wires for bends. By his feet caught glance at the front right of each he hadn't noticed, but now he saw that the wires were fairly. He warned Pete about the fence for a short space. Except for the first, every section of wires between posts was cut. It looked bad for Bullets South as the eyes of the two Rangers dearly he was going to have to see through.

Billy warned Pete on again. "This will doesn't see pass these down," he continued.

THE RANGER rode slowly. He did not want to make the gunmen known to realize who might be with. The hills on either side of him were dense vegetation and there was only a few more miles to ride.

Darkness had shown around the range, but as the conditions of the pass Billy knew could make only a short time would blocked it. That had to be when Trigger's men had made and hammered fundamental. Quickly the Ranger dismounted a. He was a keen, weather-beaten, quick and very of cowboy, about three feet, Pete," he ordered. "I'm going to check up on what's going on a the other side."

Billy walked slowly around a place. Nearly there, he saw in the middle. A man had one end of the horses and gone, the far side of it. Where he appeared again, he was on a mare. He galloped off. Billy watched him before looking it could the gunmen on Trigger's remaining horse Billy had to horses. The unknown riders and stopped where Billy had at the fence.

The Ranger decided that he on as an hour to meet the where the could find both ones the shade. Billy got on his and moved forward. At his he and way he finished one other thing. He stopped once, picked a up. It was a hat. Billy what did how. The one and one dented. He looked on a of the horses, but a step on to before he got close he stopped. A shout came by to the gunmen. Billy knelt down, left of the gunmen

His hands came away with half-dried blood.

BILLY JAMES got back to his feet. Murder had been done. So much was plain. It looked as if the killer had dropped in on Cole. But where did the person he had just seen fit in? He had had a fair, Cole enough, the Ranger realized as he took to his feet.

It would be useless to search in the dark. He would have to have a light in the cabin, and he dared not make any noise at the chance of being seen with Flora.

Billy crawled his way down up to Flora. Then he stopped short. Not one, but two, figures stood there. They were a little bit more than ten feet away. Billy stopped his own when he saw the gun in the hand of the nearer figure.

"Come creeping here," one man growled. "Who's that with you?"

Billy's eyes narrowed. The voice was a powerful one, but it was familiar. Where had he heard it before?

A wide-shouldered man stepped forward. "Speak, you rat!" he growled. "Who's that? Don't go near him! You might get him, or the girl, or both, you coward!"

"Coward," Billy said, "that's the thing I've got to be, Bill Evans!"

"Why," roared Sheriff Evans, "Bobbie Smith's ex-bodyguard! What're you doing here?"

"Where the dead bodies," Billy said.

"That proves what's going!" Trigger yelled. "He's got to be the killer! Shoot him, Sheriff! Shoot him!"

"Not so fast," the Ranger snapped. "I've said once that I'm unarmed but as long as I am—"

"He's got one," Trigger cried. "He's from Cole!"

"The one of the small cattle men," asked the man addressed as Cole. "I came to see Sheriff Evans earlier and passed him through the Pass. When I got here, I found a dead body in a room that I'd never seen before. It was no doubt a complete loss, but that didn't have a lot."

Before the Ranger could say any more, the man was seized by Billy through him. It would be useless to try to stop them now, now. Everything pointed so plainly to Bobbie's guilt. He would have to talk with the man and make a good case for Bobbie Smith, guilty or not, deserved a trial.

THE HORSEMEN swept up across the town. They rode in close order for the first mile of trail. Billy had a long sight now as Flora's head was back of the others. The lead was still unaware of us, but Billy wanted to be a open when he could keep an eye on all the men. They rode about two miles. The moon was in fourth more light down on their men. Then they came on a group of buildings and down men. The riders pulled up on other side of Cole and Trigger. Billy urged behind them.

Almost immediately Bobbie Smith appeared in the doorway and stepped outside. In the full moonlight that he could see in the light Billy realized that he was a short, heavy-set man of about fifty. Two guns were in his hand, and he was evidently frightened.

"You got some explaining to do," Trigger growled. "Just what's your end to?"

"Nothing," replied Bobbie. "What did you kill for?"

"Ask them," Trigger snarled. "Where's the murdered Sheriff?"

"He's dead," Bobbie answered. "I don't know anything about it, but the men's right. Both your men in the—"

A half-dozen cowboys sprang forward and took Bobbie's guns. "Hang him, fellows," said Trigger. "We don't get no fight with you. Only with your boss. Where's that low-down—"

"I got it," said Billy, coldly. "What's mine, I'll keep it. I came to make a mistake."

Trigger jerked around. "What's he mean? Him on both sides mixed in Billy, then said look at nothing was possible. They were mixed. Look at their guns. Cooley, the Ranger raised his horse up to Trigger. He killed the—"

"Him," roared one of the men he knew.

Billy edged back again. "I—I made a mistake, Cole—I—I can't get any light. Make a match."

"You ask me answered," Trigger snarled.

"The Texas Ranger!" Billy whispered. "And I'm mixed you for murder to that a match."

There was a moment of silence. Then Trigger laughed nervously. "Make sure! Sheriff, you don't know the kind-hearted humanity fairy tale you have to hear."

"I was downstairs, he's told it a commonsense for a murder job grab all the men and ride on. I came straight to Cole—that's a fact or not! Ask Do one has done here a do you when nothing comes a all and then here a shoot! Ask Bo told me get here and shooting—a—a new Ranger! This one's full of it! Trigger, you are a liar!"

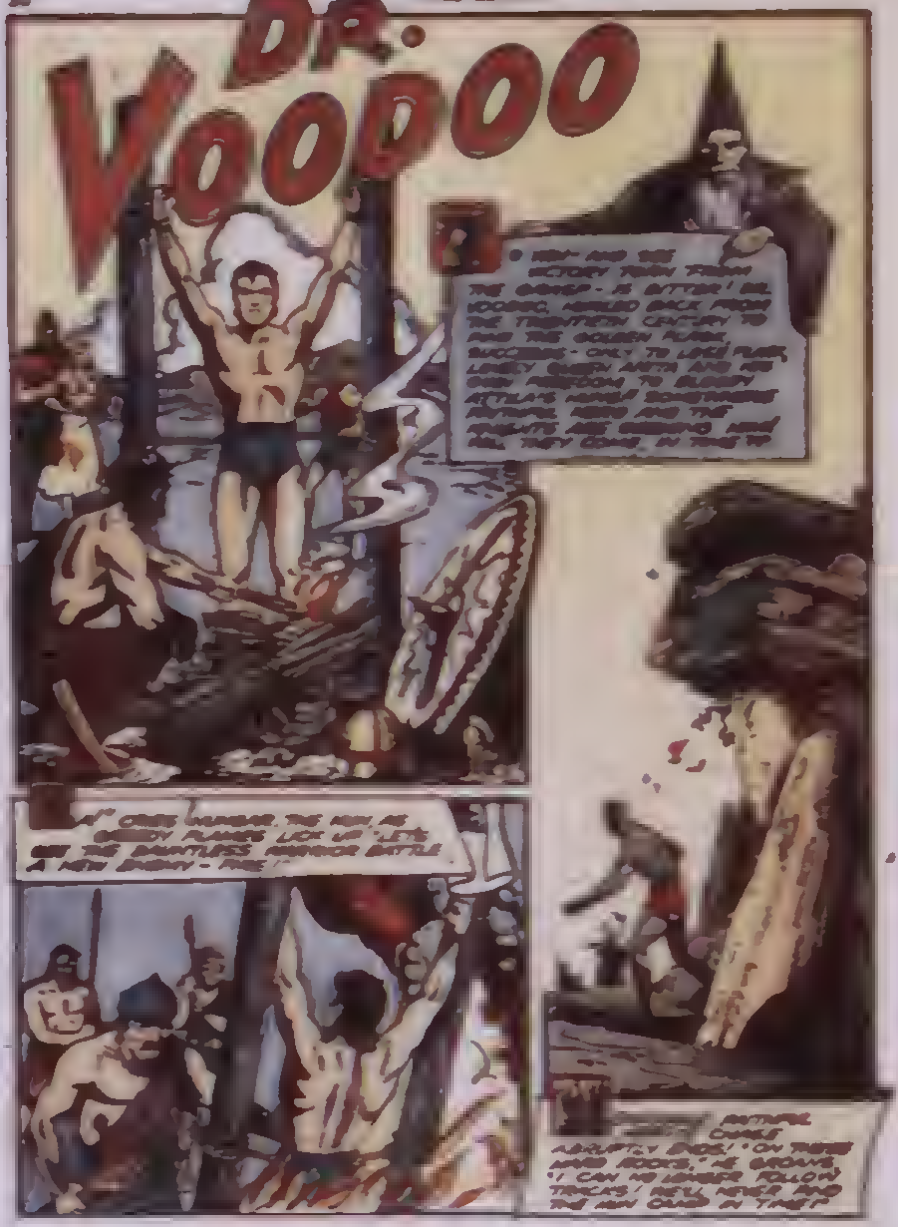
Before Billy had finished speaking, Trigger's gun flashed from its holster. But the Ranger was ready. Two shots sounded as one, and Trigger's gun fell from his hand as he clutched a suddenly bloody shoulder. The soldiers saw Trigger as he bent sideways, helpless, toward the ground.

"What I said," he said to Trigger that he was sure," Billy quoted.

One of Trigger's men answered. "He had to pay you a visit to some one in the United States. That's a lie. He knew he couldn't keep you here and so if you stayed out, he decided to bump you and get you some where else. Any guess?"

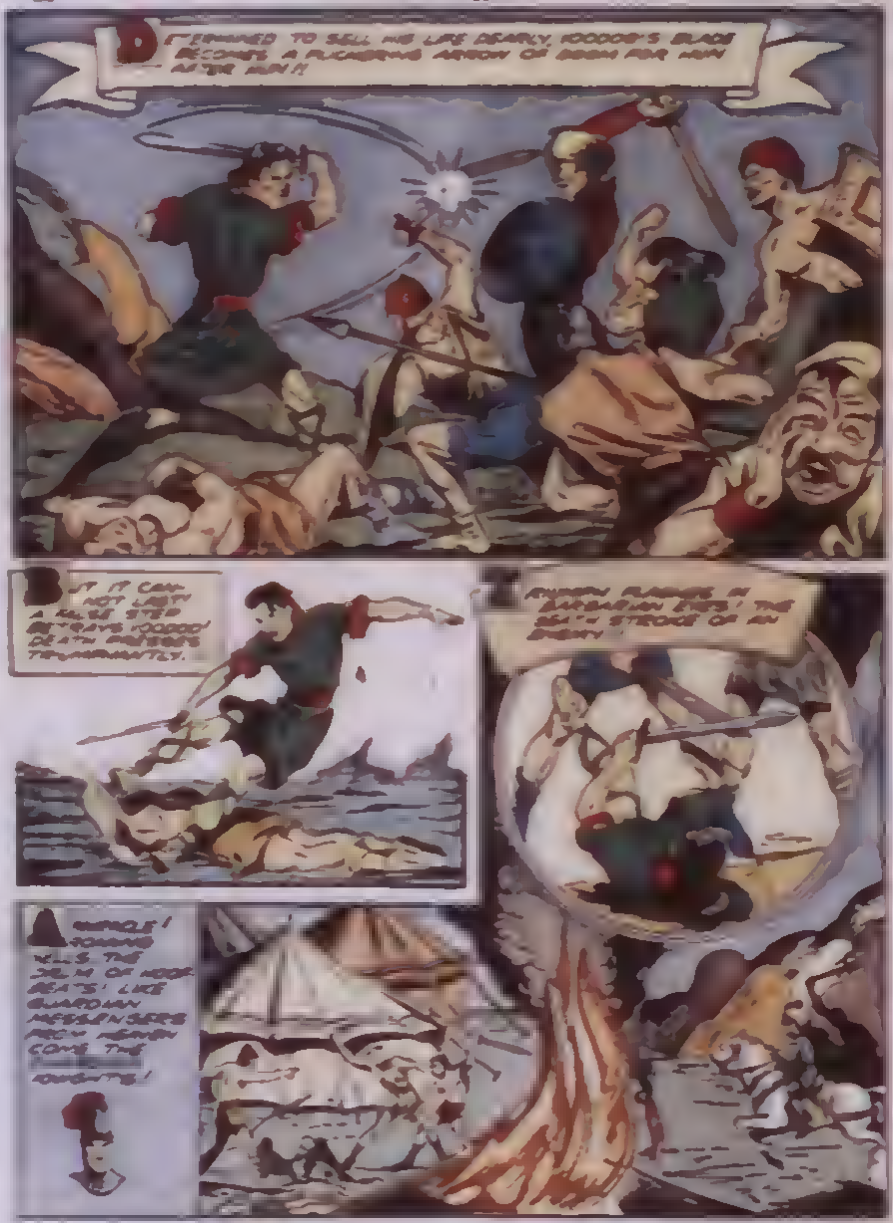
The End

DR. VOODOO


NOW AND SEE VICTORY FROM THE JAWS - AS AFTER I, DR. VOODOO, ARISED BACK FROM THE TWENTIETH CENTURY TO AND THE GOLDEN HORDE, SUCCUBUS - ONLY TO LOCK HORNS, LONELY QUEEN ARTH AND HER GIANT AMAZON TO BLOODY ATTILA'S HORDE SOMETHING INFERNAL HERO AND THE TYRANTS ARE GATHERED AND ALL THEY COME, IN TIME TO
"I" CRIES HANNAH, THE NOW AS GIDEON PLUNGES LICK UP LET'S SEE THE BRAINLESS MONKEY BATTLE A NEW ENEMY - FIRE!
ARTISTIC CHILD ABRUPTLY ENDS! ON THESE AND ROCKS, HE GROANS, I CAN NO LONGER FOLLOW TRICKS! WE'LL NEVER AND THE NEW CHILD IN THAT?

BUT NOT QUITE WITH CHRIS AS ANDROMEDA'S PET SPACE MAN IS "RE-ROOT" ROARS ATTEN. "I'LL RIGHT HAVE YOU" AND HIM THEY DOESN'T TAG ARE GROUP WITH RAM IT—
SUDDENLY MORE PLANES ARE PUT INTO THE PLANES—
... AND HURLS A BURNING PARROT OPTO THE NEARBY ORGANIC GIANT TREE!
"THERE'S ONE CHANCE," HE GOTTA, "IF THE TREE IS RIGHT AND MY GUESS WILL PROVE THE BLAZING HEAT!"
"BEHIND THE TREE" ROARS ANDROMEDA, FORGETTING HIS CAPTIVE IN A NEW DANGER "THE WIND WILL SWEEP THE FIRE THROUGH THE CANOPY"

CAPTAIN MARVEL LEAPS INTO THE AIR AND STARTS ON HIS DANGEROUS MISSION, BUT NOW AGAINST A HORDE OF BARBARIANS...!
AT EVERY MOMENT A HUMAN LIFE IS SNUFFED OUT BY THE MACHINES TO WAR!
CAPTAIN MARVEL SPEEDS INTO THE CONFLICT!
IT IS A BATTLE-FIELD OF A MILLION DEATHS!



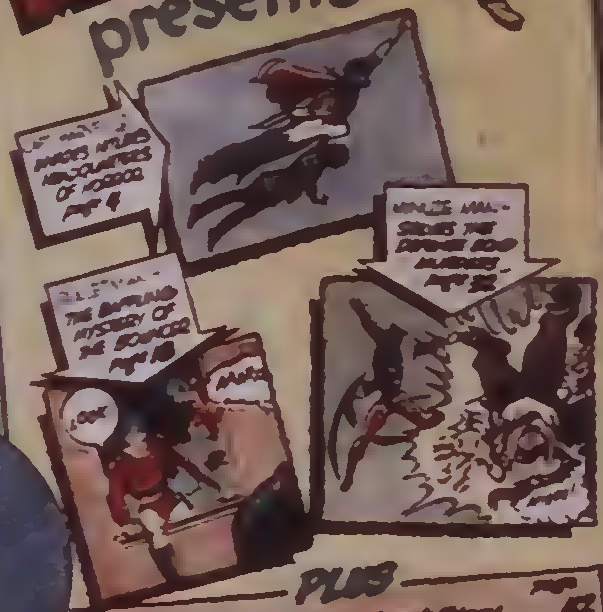
DETERMINED TO SELL HIS LIFE DEARLY, VOODOO'S BLADE BECOMES A FLICKERING ARROW OF DOOM FOR MAN AFTER MAN!!
BUT IT CANNOT LAST! A FALSE STEP BETRAYS VOODOO! DEATH HOVERS TRIUMPHANTLY.
TRIUMPH FLASHES IN BARBARIAN EYES! THE DEATH STROKE OF AN ENEMY!
A MIRACLE! ROARING SWELLS THE DRUM OF HOOF-BEATS! LIKE GUARDIAN MESSENGERS FROM HEAVEN COME THE [redacted] KNIGHTS!

BRAWNY ARM SNATCHES VOODOO FROM THE HOOF, ARCHES HIM LIGHTLY INTO AN EMPTY SADDLE. "COME ON, ROANE, VOODOO! FIND ANITA AND THE GOLDEN FLASK!"
SWOOPING THROUGH A LIVING MAZE! "MASTER," BREATHES HERO, "HERO YOU MIRACLE-MAN!" ROANE SAL!
BUT MUNGO'S GREEDY EYES HAVE FIXED THEMSELVES ON THE FLASK! HE SNATCHES IT FROM ATTILA...
LEGHS, HE RIDES FROM ANITA AND HORN MOONS HIS DISLIKE!
IT GREED PROVED THE MAN'S UNDOING! HE HESITATED TOO LONG - AND VOODOO'S WHOPPING CLUB WAS UPON HIM!
"A WEEK HOW," ANITA TELLS THE KNIGHT, "THE KNIVES ARE DEAD OR SCATTERED." "THEN WE GO REACTFULLY TO ENGLAND," SMILES HAL. "REACTFULLY?" SAYS SIR GAWAIN. "THROUGH LEAGUES OF WILD LAND AND ROBBER LORDS AND SAVAGE BEASTS?! HONOUR!"
NEXT MONTH
VALLEY OF BONES

COMING SOON!

68 PAGES OF BLAZING ACTION AND THRILLS ALL IN THE NEW MASTER COMICS #28 JULY ISSUE

The ring-MASTER presents



PLUS

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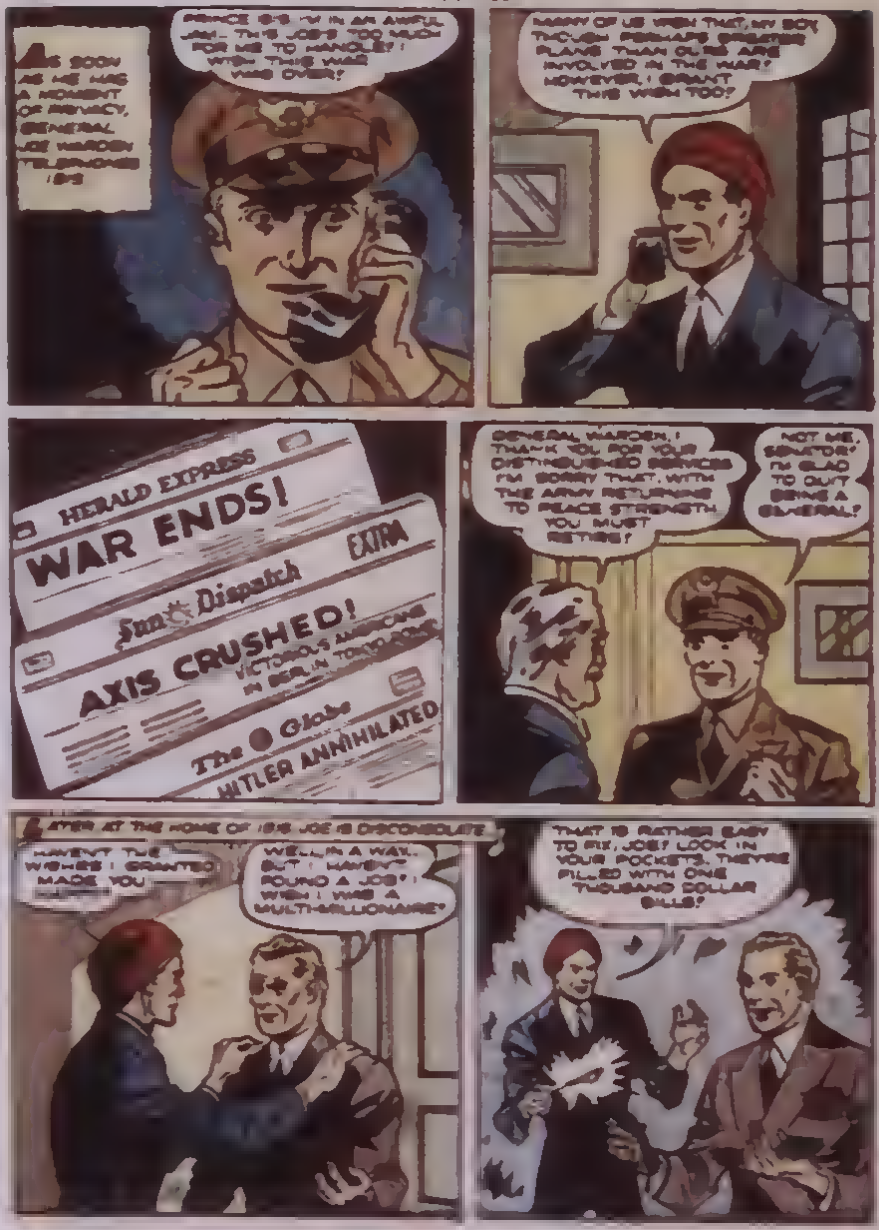
COMPANIONS THREE - Circus Chills and Thrills 60
ALSO - HI DIDDLE DIDDLE - BRAIN TEASERS

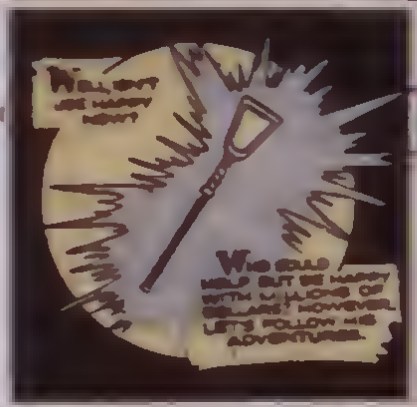
GET YOUR COPY TODAY!

IBIS
INVINCIBLE
SO, MASTER OF WHITE MAGIC FROM ANCIENT EGYPT CAN DO ALMOST ANY WORTHY WONDER WITH HIS WAND, THE IBISTICK— ALMOST! .... FOR HOW CAN THE MOST MIRACULOUS WIZARDRY FULFIL EVERY WISH OF HIM WHO DOES NOT KNOW THE DESIRES OF HIS OWN HEART?
IN HIS STUDY, IBIS IS VISITED BY JOE WARDEN, A FORMER CLASSMATE OF TOMMY AT WADE HAMPTON MILITARY ACADEMY
YES, JOE, TOM MYERS JOINED THE UNITED STATES ARMY... HE'S BEEN ACCEPTED FOR FLYING SERVICE! I'M PROUD OF MY ADOPTED SON!
I'D LIKE TO SERVE MY COUNTRY TOO BUT THE DOCTORS SAY I'M TOO NEAR-SIGHTED? I CAME TO ASK YOU, PLEASE, IF...
HELP! HELP!
SOME ONE IN TROUBLE? WHO IS IT?
TAIA! MY PRINCESS!

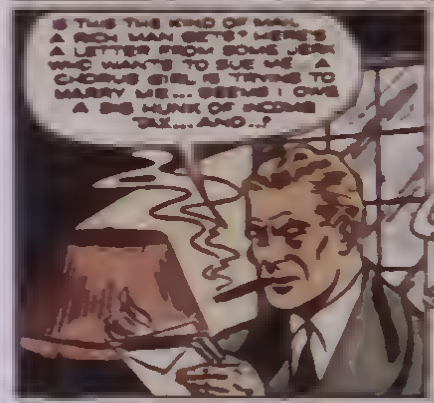
SEE HIS LONG AFFLICTED MY NAZI COMRADES. WE CANNOT FIGHT HIS MAGIC FAIRLY! BUT IF WE HOLD YOU AS A HOSTAGE, HE WON'T DARE ATTACK US AGAIN!
A GERMAN SPY HUH? THEN I DON'T HAVE TO BE A SOLDIER TO SEE ACTION!
THIS MAKES MY HANDS FEEL BETTER THAN ALL THE HAND LOTION IN THE WORLD!
EXCELLENT JOE! CONGRATULATIONS!
SERVICE! TURN THIS SWINE IN TO A RAT-WHICH INTO THE ANIMAL HE MOST RESEMBLES!
HE TURNED INTO A RAT!
THAT'S CERTAINLY APPROPRIATE!
HE'S NOT WORTH OUR THOUGHTS! BUT JOE YOU DID ME A GREAT SERVICE IN PROTECTING MY PRINCESS! WHAT WISH SHALL I GRANT FOR YOU!
I WAS JUST COMING TO THAT! IF MY EYES COULD BE THE FINEST IN THE WORLD! I'D LIKE TO THINK MY WISH COULD BE GRANTED!
YOUR WISH SHALL BE GRANTED BY THE D-STICK!
SEE! HOORAY! I CAN SEE FOR MILES!
I AM HAPPY THAT YOU HAVE YOUR WISH! GOOD LUCK IN THE ARMY, JOE!

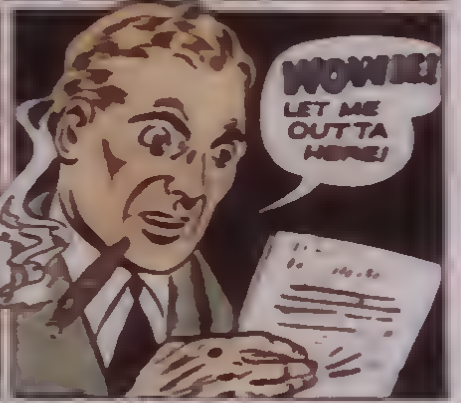
SO JOE JOINS THE UNITED STATES ARMY AS HE YEARNED TO.
I SEE ON THIS LAD'S ENLISTMENT RECORD THAT HE HAS SWELL EYESIGHT!
MAYBE WE CAN SEE WELL ENOUGH TO WEAR THIS UNIFORM STRAIGHT, TOO!
LATER . . DURING TARGET PRACTICE.
WHAT'S THAT?? PRIVATE WARDEN, THEY REPORT A PERFECT SCORE ON THAT LAST TARGET!
THANKS, SIR. BUT ISN'T IT HOT OUT HERE?
IRV'S VISITS HIS YOUNG FRIEND..
HOW DO YOU FIND THE ARMY LIFE, JOE?
OKAY, PRINCE IRV! BUT I'M GETTING BORED WITH SO MANY CHORES! I WISH I WAS A GENERAL!
IT'S MY DUTY TO GRANT YOUR WISH, JOE! A GENERAL YOU SHALL BE.
M-MERCY ME-EE!
WHAT ABOUT THESE PROMOTIONS? HEADQUARTERS IS WAITING FOR YOUR DECISION!
GENERAL WARDEN, QUICK, SIR, YOU'RE NEEDED AT HEAD-QUARTERS!
GOODBYE, GENERAL. YOU'LL BE TOO BUSY TO WASTE TIME ON ME!
HERE ARE PLANS FOR THE MANEUVERS, GENERAL! WILL YOU DISCUSS THEM NOW?
THE WAR DEPARTMENT WANTS AN EXPERT OPINION ON WHICH OF THESE NEW PISTOLS IS BEST AND WHY?
PLEASE, BWANA! MUST GIVE ME TIME TO THINK!

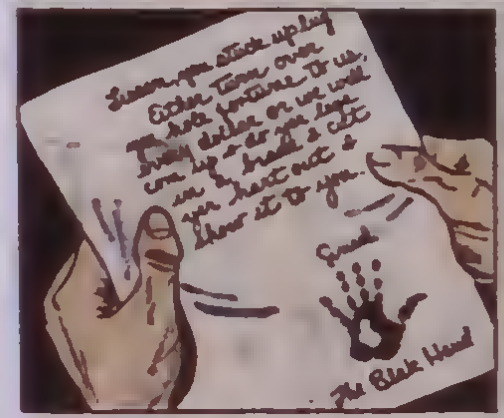

AS SOON AS HE HAS A MOMENT OF PRIVACY, GENERAL JOE WARDEN TELEPHONES HOME
PRINCE 6-6 IV IN AN AWFUL JAM— THIS JOE'S TOO MUCH FOR ME TO HANDLE! WITH THIS WAR NOW OVER,
MANY OF US WERE THAT, MY BOY. THOUGH PERHAPS STRATEGIC PLANS THAN OU ARE INVOLVED IN THE WAR! HOWEVER, I GRANT THIS WISH TOO!
HERALD EXPRESS
WAR ENDS!
Sun Dispatch EXTRA
AXIS CRUSHED!
VICTORIOUS ARMIES IN REICH TOKYO
The Globe
HITLER ANNIHILATED
GENERAL WARDEN, I THANK YOU FOR YOUR DISTINGUISHED SERVICE. I'M SORRY THAT, WITH THE ARMY RETURNING TO PEACE STRENGTH, YOU MUST RETIRE!
NOT ME, SENATOR! I'M GLAD TO QUIT BEING A GENERAL!
LATER AT THE HOME OF IRVE JOE IS DISCONSOLATE
HAVEN'T THE WISHES I GRANTED MADE YOU
WELL, IN A WAY, BUT I HAVEN'T FOUND A JOB! WHEN I WAS A MULTI-BILLIONAIRE!
THAT IS RATHER EASY TO FIX, JOE! LOOK IN YOUR POCKETS. THEY'RE FILLED WITH ONE THOUSAND DOLLAR BILLS!


WELL, I'LL BE HANDY WITH!
WHO COULD HELP BUT BE HAPPY WITH MILLIONS OF DOLLARS? HOWEVER, LET'S FOLLOW HIS ADVENTURES.

THE MORNING MAIL, SIR. MOST OF IT MARKED URGENT!
MAIL, HUH? LET ME SEE IT!


IS THIS THE KIND OF MAIL A RICH MAN GETS? HERE'S A LETTER FROM SOME JERK WHO WANTS TO SUE ME... A CHORUS GIRL IS TRYING TO MARRY ME... SEEMS I OWE A BIG HUNK OF INCOME TAX... AND...?


WOWIE! LET ME OUTTA HERE!


Listen, you stick-up bug
Either turn over
that fortune. Or us,
Every dollar or we will
come up & get you dope
us & build a coffin
for you. Get out &
leave it to you.
Signed
The Black Hand

MURDERERS AFTER ME! I WISH I WAS SOME PLACE WHERE NO MAN COULD GET NEAR ME!

AT THIS VERY [illegible] THE THINGS OF HIS HEART
DO YOU THINK THAT JOE WARDEN WILL BE HAPPY AS A RICH MAN?
I FEAR NOT. MOST RICH MEN ARE MISERABLE. LET THE FETISH GRANT WHATEVER WISHES HE MAKES TO BETTER HIS CONDITION.
AND JOE'S WISHES WERE COMING TRUE LIKE ALL THE REST. HE FOUND HIMSELF IN A PLACE BEYOND THE REACH OF HUMAN BEINGS.
HOW DID I GET INTO THIS DESERT?
WHOOSH! IT'S HOT AND DRY. NOT A DROP OF WATER IN SIGHT. I WISH I HAD A DRINK.
WHAT'S THAT? I'M READY FOR IT, TOO!
SUDDENLY...
HEY YOU! THAT'S MY DRINK! I'M THE ONE THAT WISHED FOR IT.
GET AWAY FROM THERE, YOU BRUTE. LEAVE SOME FOR ME.

RUN!

A MOMENT LATER, JOE IS RUNNING FOR HIS LIFE PURSUED BY THE FURIOUS ELEPHANT.

NO TIME TO WISH NOW. JOE MUST SAVE EVERY BREATH FOR RUNNING . . .

NOW'S MY CHANCE!

I WISH I COULD RUN!

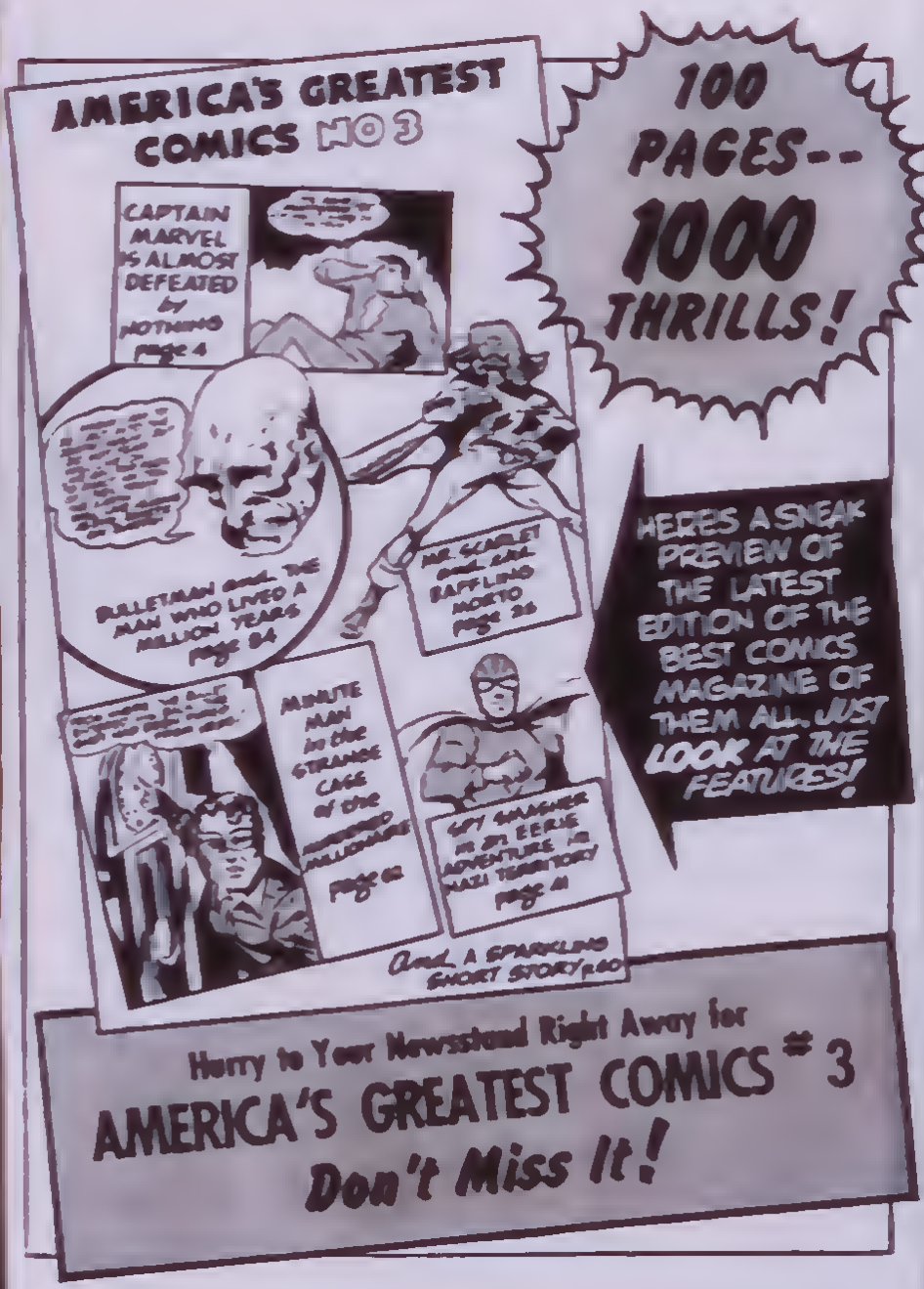
SO LONG, JUMBO!

THERE IT BURNS!
SOMEBODY'S BURNING!

OH, I WISH HE WOULD EVER SHOOT ANY OF MY WIVES!

?

BUT DIDN'T YOU GRANT MY WISH?
I DOUBT SOMEONE YOUR WISH...IT WAS THAT YOU'D LIKE TO THINK THAT SO GRANT YOUR WISH!
THE SWITCH THERE YOU IN A TRANCE THAT MADE YOU IMAGINE ALL THOSE ADVENTURES
I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON...NO MORE SILLY WISHING! ALTHOUGH I STILL FEEL BADLY ABOUT NOT BEING ACCEPTED FOR ARMY SERVICE!
HMM?
IT'S A LETTER FOR JOE FORWARDED HERE FROM HIS HOME! IT SEEMS TO BE FROM THE ARMY.
LISTEN TO THIS, THEY'VE RECONSIDERED...MY EYES AREN'T SO BAD AFTER ALL! I'M ACCEPTED FOR MILITARY SERVICE!
I'LL KEEP MY FEET ON THE GROUND AND GET AHEAD BY WORKING... NOT WISHING!
THAT'S REALLY THE ONLY WAY TO GET AHEAD!
THAT YOUNG MAN'S DREAM WAS VERY REAL TO HIM.
TO WAKE FROM SOME DREAMS IS BAD...TO WAKE FROM OTHERS IS A DISTINCT PLEASURE!
EVERY MONTH IN WHIZ COMICS, JOE'S THE INVINCIBLE!
WHIFF!
FOR THE ANSWER, SEE MASTER COMICS AUGUST ISSUE, ON SALE JULY 8TH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MR. SCARLET and EARL RAFFLING MOSTO page 34
MINUTE MAN in the STRANGE CASE of the MISSING MILLIONAIRE page 44
SPY SMASHER in a EERIE ADVENTURE IN NAZI TERRITORY page 61
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